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1923











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Published by the
JUNE CLASS OF 1924
and the
FEBRUARY CLASS OF 1925

Dedication

* * *

To Miss Bertha Ferguson, we, the Tatler Board of 1923, dedicate this edition of the Tatler. We do this not simply because we think it is due Miss Ferguson, but there are reasons. Was it not Miss Ferguson who supervised the publishing of the first number of the Tatler in 1905? Has it not been she who has ever since then taken an active interest in the Tatler? And even if these things were not true, in view of Miss Ferguson's efficiency as Principal during the past year, should we not dedicate this Tatler to her? All in favor rise! Fellow students and faculty, the vote is unanimous.



MISS BERTHA FERGUSON

Foreword,

* * *

Foreword implies what goes before. There is nothing that is quite such a hypocrite as that word. It is a no such thing. Instead of going before any literary work it is always the last thing done in a great literary work such as this. Good head writers on newspapers write the captions last, to make them fit what is in the body of the article. That is what we have done here. Otherwise we could not be boastful. Did you ever read a Tatler foreword that could have been written before the book was finished? Now we look it over and we say that this Tatler is the best that ever decorated white paper with printer's ink. Others have said this before us, so pardon us for taking the same privilege.

Aside from doing a bit of what may seem boasting, but to us seems only pardonable pride, we are trying to make this issue really original. Each of our forerunners has claimed the same in the years gone by.

We hope in this issue to have set a pace for the future, and one when we have become aged, soured critics of all else in the world, in which we will still take that, excuse us, pardonable pride.

Other Tatler staffs thoughts the same of their efforts, but we can compare ours with all others and assume to have positive knowledge. Ours is the only genuine best Tatler that has ever been issued. It bases its claims on originality, interest, and above all, high quality of the subjects treated photographically.

We believe we have set a mark toward which our successors may scramble, using every effort to reach, but baffling the ambitions of editors of the future. It will stand, we believe, as the unattainable peak of Mt. Everest which naught but the winds and the sunlight has ever touched.

It is something to have made a mark so high that others, aiming at it and missing, have still risen beyond what they could have hoped to reach without that mark luring them on to try for higher things.

SUN PHILOSOPHY

* * *

Smile !

This advice is worth a pile—
Beats ter blazes strikin' ile;
When yer blood begins ter bile,
Jes' you smile!

Smile !

Let the other feller cuss.
'Taint your biz ter make a fuss;
You can clear away the muss
With a smile.

Smile !

When things go tarnation wrong
Buck your courage with a song;
Luck can't lose you very long
Ef you smile.

Smile !

'Til the bluey heavens shine thru;
An' ole Sol winks down at you;
Thinks you are a sunbeam too,
'Cause you smile.

Florence M. Pierce.



TATLER STAFF

V. KOCH, Social Editor
A. DEAN, Circulation Manager
CLIFFORD PAUL, Art Editor

PAUL COUSLEY, Editor
HAROLD BROWN, Business Mgr.
HOWARD WHITESIDE, Snap Shots
ROBERT TYNER, Jokes

WALTER SCHENKE, Athletic Editor
ALLEN HASKETT, Adv. Mgr.
SWAIN BENEDICT, Art Editor

A LOOK INTO THE PAST OF THE TATLER.

* * *

In 1905 the first Tatler was published. This Tatler was printed and compiled under the direction of Miss Bertha Ferguson. As this was the first Tatler, it might be interesting to see who composed the staff:

Editor-in-Chief—Alida Bowler.

Assistants—Lucia Bowman, Lucille Ewers.

Art Editor—William Koehne.

Business Manager—Clyde Porter.

It is very interesting to compare the number on the staff then and the number on it now. Five on 1905 staff and ten on 1923 staff.

Some of the other well-known people who have been on Tatler staffs are: Elden Betts, who was killed in action during the world war; Paul Zerwekh, Carl Hartman, Walter ("Punk") Wood, Talket (Bud) Wells, and last but not least, Joseph Dromgoole. We say "not least" because we are very sure that you will all know Joe.

In 1911 the Tatler almost suffered a discontinuance. It seems that in 1908 a monthly magazine named the "Piasa Quill" was published by the Seniors. The school decided that it could not support both of these publications, so it was resolved to have only one. The only reason, probably, that the next issue of the Tatler went to press, or wherever they went in those days, was that it was three years older than the Piasa Quill.

But anyway, this number of the Tatler has been issued, and as students of Alton High School, it is your duty to support it, and all the other issues that may follow it while you are in school.



ALTON HIGH SCHOOL

A CONDENSED HISTORY OF ALTON HIGH SCHOOL.

* * *

The first Alton High School, the one which some of our grandfathers attended, was opened in the basement of the Unitarian church in 1858, Yes, it was A. D., but the present needs of this school make it seem like 1858 B. C. About 1866 the need of a better High School was felt, so the pupils were moved to the newly built Number Two, or, as we call it, Lincoln School. The man who had the honor of being the first principal of Alton High School in history was a man by the name of Mr. Raimend. Mr. Raimend must have had a tough job being principal of the first Alton High School as he stuck it out for only two years. At about that time the curriculum was extended to the astounding length of two years. Later, under the reign of Superintendent Principal E. A. Haight, in 1870, the two year term was stretched to three years.

As soon as the High School pupils were established in their new building they evidently began elating so loudly and so much that no principal could stay very long. Figures don't lie, and figures show that from 1866 to 1875 no principal did stay for more than two years. In 1875 R. A. Haight became principal and held that position until 1880 when he was elected superintendent of schools. After that the jinx seems to have been broken, for the shortest stay of any principal thereafter was two years. During Mr. G. E. Wilkinson's term of office (1893-'96) the present four-year curriculum was introduced.

On June 11th, 1902, the Masonic fraternity of Alton laid the cornerstone of the present Alton High School building. At that time the enrollment of the school was less than two hundred for, according to old timers, the seats in front of the transverse aisle were not even filled. From that time on the number of pupils in Alton High School grew rapidly until in the year 1914 the annex was made necessary due to the overcrowding. Then a few years ago the still more rapid increase necessitated the buying of the old Boals homestead, now called the Commercial Building.

At present writing we are on the verge of voting for money to build a new, bigger, and better Alton High School. Will we go through **with** it, or will we go **through** it—by the fallen bottom route? All together now, louder! We'll go through **with** it!

Our Faculty.

* * *

As its name suggests, this part of the Tatler is going to be about our faculty, especially about the new members. Now, be it known, ye editor is going to be in deep water immediately upon beginning this article for the simple but very good reason that he doesn't know very many of the newer members of the faculty.

Mr. Weisert seems to be the "peppiest" member so we guess we will start off with him. As you all know, Mr. Weisert teaches science. Everybody likes him, in fact, ye editor is going to fight to get him again next year. "The Philosopher," as he sometimes calls himself, is exceedingly interested in the school athletics, which he supports at all times. Among his achievements, Mr. Weisert may number his organizing of the Freshmen Club.

Next we come to Mr. Pancok. Mr. Pancok, like Mr. Weisert, teaches science. All the girls like him because he has such a pleasing way and such nice, plump, rosy checks.

But O! Now we come to a fellow about whom we know almost enough to fill this book, so we will not say much about him. Bet you can't guess who he is. He's short but active, has nice, rosy checks of the Pancok tint, is good looking, 'never' thin'. He doesn't teach anything over here at High School, but as he is our coach, he gets counted as a member of the faculty family. Oh, gee! I gave it away. Yes, the man on the right guessed right, it's Johnny MacWherter.

Now we come to Mr. Manhart. He's the fellow who teaches the boys and girls to do arithmetic problems. No. not the little easy ones like we had in the grades, but arithmetic anyway.

Mr. Dougan teaches ancient history, but not from experience. Not at all, in fact, he did his bit in the world war, so you can see that he's not at all ancient, even if you don't know him.

Next on the program we will have a song, "Ave Maria," sung in Latin by Miss Colgate. Lately we have heard a rumor around High School that she is some relative of the far famed tooth paste manufacturer. Be that as it may, the words of a song flow forth from her throat quite as easily and smoothly as the gritless tooth paste flows from the tube.

Oh yes, and we almost forgot Miss Dewing and Miss Yoxall, Miss Dewing is a good cook, all right. That's natural though, for her subjects are cooking and sewing. She also has charge of the "caf". All the girls like her.

Miss Yoxall is the little lady who keeps the girls in trim and close hauled by teaching them gym.

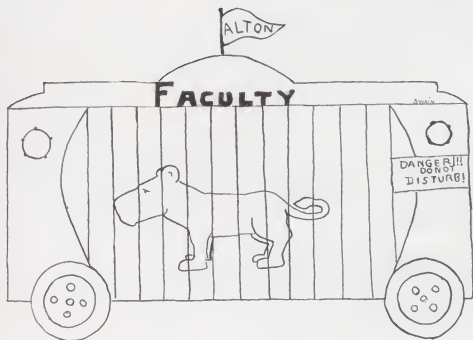
And speaking of gym teachers, we mustn't fail to mention "Heinie" Harkless. His real name is John, but, as he told us when he first introduced himself to us to call him Heinie, we do. All the fellows like him, for, as they used to say in the days before Mr. Volstead became so popular, "he's a jolly good fellow."

Now Miss Esch comes to our notice. If we didn't mention her in this number of the Tatler, after all her work in coaching plays, especially the Junior play, we'd sure be—well, we don't know what to call ourselves. Say Miss Esch, we hope you'll be with us again next year and for many years to come.

Then there's Miss Felts. She teaches French, but she's so quiet that we never hear anything to crack on her. We will say though, that if she's still teaching French when we get out of High School, we're sure coming back to take a post-graduate course in that subject.

Mr. Wood, we believe, has the honor of being the infant of the faculty. He teaches wood-work.

So be it! Now go ahead and look at the remaining of the handsome, and otherwise, maps strewn throughout the rest of the book.





CAROLYN WEMPEN, A. B.

(Shurtleff College),
Algebra

GEORGE C. RITCHER

(Illinois State Normal),
Manual Training

BERTHA BISHOP, Ph. B., A. M.

(University of Chicago),
French

VINOT CARTWRIGHT, A. B.

(Shurtleff College),
Latin

NANCY A. LOWRY, A. B.

(Shurtleff College),
English

LAURETTA PAUL, A. B.

(Shurtleff College),
English

IRA OERTLI, B. S.

(Northwestern College),
Chemistry

MAUD GILLHAM

Stenography, Typewriting

FRIEDA PERRIN, A. B.

(Shurtleff College),
English

E. R. SAYRE, M. A.

(University of Illinois),
Science

BEULAH MULLINER, A. B., A. M.

(Cornell University),
Science

R. V. SMITH

(McKendree College),
Agriculture





MARY MAGUIRE

(University of Illinois),
Music

FLORENCE ROSE

(California University),
Stenography, Typewriting

COEINA McPHAIL, Ph. B.

(Shurtleff College),
Algebra

ALLYCE DOODY

(Central Normal University),
Stenography, Typewriting

ALICE GATES, Ph. B.

(Shurtleff College),
Algebra

ADA COLGATE, A. B.

(Hanover College),
Latin

IRENE DEGENHARDT

(Illinois State Normal),
Commercial

W. M. SCHAEFER

(Illinois State Normal),
Manual Training

MANONA KENNEDY, A. B.

(Western College),
English

PAULINE JOHNSTON, A. B.

(University of Illinois),
History

MILDRED RUTLEDGE, Ph. B.

(Shurtleff College),
English

W. P. STALLINGS, B. S.

(Shurtleff College),
Geometry





SARAH DEWING, A. B.

(University of South Dakota),
Sewing, Domestic Science

LOUIS PANCOK, B. S.

(Wisconsin University),
Science

RUTH ESCH, A. B.

(University of Chicago),
English

RICHARD WEISERT, A. M., M. S.

(Washington University),
Science

FRED MANHART,

(Indiana State Normal),
Commercial

GENEVIEVE FELTS, A. B.

(University of Wisconsin),
French

DINSMORE WOOD

(University of Kansas),
Manual Training

VIRGIL DOUGAN, A. B.

(University of Ohio),
History

FLORENCE YOXALL

(Sargent School),
Physical Education

JOHN HARKLESS

Physical Education

JENNIE CATES, A. B.

(McKendree College),
History



CONVERSATION BETWEEN TWO MILTON DISTRICT INHABITANTS.

* * *

"Wa-all Joe, I hear 'at thar's goin' to bee a mighty big Senior class graduate from th' High School this Spring."

"Wall, Boaz, seems like that's mighty like th' looks o' things, by gum. An' y' know, them thar remainin' pupils is a goin' t' miss a good many o' th' fellers in that thar class. Now ye take George Duncan, f'r instance. Now thet boy hes gone out f'r perty nigh every branch o' athaletics in th' course. An' not on'y that, he's been a star in all of 'em."

"Yeah, an' there's that Eddie Wyckoff, th' basket ball star, and there's Steve Dickenson, too. Then there's thet Davis feller what got his ankle busted playin' football, what promised to be such a star at th' b'ginnin' o' th' season, and a whole passall o' other guys 'at 'll be missed. Why come t' think 'o 't, th' Seniors hes went an' furnished over half o' the teams this year."

"Yeah, an' maybe they didn't turn out a swell number o' th' Tatler last year when they's Juniors. But my boy says (he goes up there y'know, 'r I wouldn't be able t' tell y' all this) 'at 'tain't goin' t' be near as good as this year's number, cause th' business manager got up on th' announcement platform an' told 'em so. Wall, Boaz' guess I'll hev t' go home an' milk now. 'hear th' cows bawlin'. So long."

"Guess I'll go too, Joe. S'long."





SENIORS

* * *

FEBRUARY CLASS, 1923.

* * *

WILLIAM STORK, President

Chief ambition:
To be a great orator.
Distinguishing trait:
His distinguished air.
Pet pastime:
Writing his next speech.

CLYDE BOWERS, Vice-President

Chief ambition:
Hasn't any that we know of.
Distinguishing trait:
Popularity with the fellows.
Pet pastime:
Out-door life.

PAULINE HORN, Secretary

Secret Longing:
To be Pola Negri's successor.
Chief Accomplishment:
Having dates.
Hobby:
Walking.

HARRY NEWMAN

Chief ambition:
To be a second Dan Webster.
Distinguishing trait:
His waistline.
Pet Pastime:
Debating.

EVELYN BRECHT

Secret longing:
To be fat.
Chief accomplishment:
Driving the Dodge.
Hobby:
Shunning H. S. boys.

JOYCE JAMESON

Secret Longing:
To win athletic fame.
Chief accomplishment:
Making all around her happy.
Hobby:
Tanglewood.

GUILBERT VAN CAMP

Chief ambition:
To be a lady's man.
Distinguishing trait:
Deterioration of the belt-line.
Pet pastime:
Getting up a crowd of girls and
going "autoing."

EDWARD COREY

Chief ambition:
To graduate.
Chief accomplishment:
Quietness.
Hobby:
Being on time.

RALPH OSBORN

Chief ambition:
Maybe it's to be an opera singer.
Well, he'll get there yet.
Distinguishing trait:
His voice.
Pet pastime:
Athletics.





RUSSEL WALTER

Chief ambition:
To be a student.
Distinguishing trait:
Cheerfulness
Pet pastime:
Seems to be studying.

DOROTHY MITCHELL

Secret Longing:
To be a choir director in
London.
Chief accomplishment:
A model in the eye of all
faculty.
Hobby:
Anti-fat.

GERTRUDE WOLF

Secret Longing:
To be a good horse-back rider.
Chief accomplishment:
Original ideas.
Hobby:
Clothes.

LYNN BRATFISH

Chief ambition:
To go faster than the rest of
the crowd.
Distinguishing trait:
"Cigs".
Pet pastime:
Speeding.

MARY WALTER

Secret longing:
To be a good dancer.
Chief accomplishment
Her chatter.
Hobby:
"Oh! My dod," etc.

RUTH SLATEN

Secret longing:
To be a miracle.
Chief accomplishment:
Cutting asparagus.
Hobby:
"Me and Bill and the Dodge."

MYRTLE CARTER

Secret longing:
Queen of Greenwich Village.
Chief accomplishment:
Rolling her eyes.
Hobby:
Taking hikes.

IRVIN DAVIS

Chief ambition:
To follow his dad's footsteps.
Distinguishing trait:
His ability to play the violin.
Pet pastime:
Playing the violin.

LLOYD BOESEWETTER

Chief ambition:
To be an engineer.
Distinguishing trait:
Handsome-ness
Pet pastime:
Outdoor sports.

**HONOR ROLL****GRADUATING CLASS OF FEBRUARY, 1923—HONOR.**

	A	B	Years	Credits
Hix, Lulu.....	28	35	4	17.3
Mitchell, Dorothy.....	32	30	3 ½	19.6
Sims, Lewana.....	26	24	4	17
Chaplin, Lela.....	15	32	4	18.3

GRADUATING CLASS OF JUNE, 1923—HIGH HONOR.

	A	B	Years	Credits
Colonious, Dorothy.....	57	15	4	23
Merkle, Virginia.....	51	15	4	18
O'Neill, Margaret.....	49 ½	17	4	19.675
Leech, Virginia.....	51	8	3 ½	17.375
Fecht, Edith.....	45 ½	15	3 ½	18.3

HONOR

	A	B	Years	Credits
Bittick, James.....	40	13	3 ½	16.9
Johler, Helen.....	38	13	3 ½	16.5
Frohoek, Omah.....	34 ½	30	4	19.5
Hunt, Grace.....	34 ½	17	3	16.4
Scovell, Alice.....	34	23	3 ½	20
Raith, Rosena.....	31 ½	22 ½	4	18.25
Wilder, Margaret.....	29	22	3 ½	18.9
Elwell, Hewitt.....	29	18	3 ½	16.4
Brown, Lora.....	27	22	4	18
Parker, Robert.....	24 ½	27	3 ½	17.2
Richardson, Louis.....	22 ½	17	4	16.1
McGaughey, Hattie.....	20	21	4	17.3
Whitney, Ann.....	14 ½	33	3 ½	18.3
Droste, Alma.....	12 ½	26	3 ½	18.6
Clevenger, Marie.....	11	32	4	16.1
Bennet, Eleanor.....	10	31 ½	3 ½	18.75



SENIORS

JUNE, 1923

* * *

BERNARD DERWIN, President

Chief ambition:
 "Getting by."
 Chief accomplishment:
 Cheer leader.
 Hobby:
 Talking.

HELEN KABLE, Vice-President

Secret longing:
 To be fat.
 Chief accomplishment:
 Disposition.
 Hobby:
 Peanuts.

JOY CORBETT, Secretary

Chief ambition:
 Seems like this boy is model-
 ing himself after Bill Tilden.
 Chief accomplishment:
 Joy is sure a joy to the foot-
 ball coach.
 Hobby:
 Smiling.

HATTIE McGAUGHEY

Secret longing:
To teach school?????
Chief accomplishment:
A well-trained brain.
Hobby:
Talking.

MARY BROWN

Secret longing:
To be vivacious.
Chief accomplishment:
Marcel wave.
Hobby:
Picture shows.

DOROTHY BROWNING

Secret longing:
To be practical.
Chief accomplishment:
Being a good sport.
Hobby:
W. M. A.

DOROTHY COLONIUS:

Secret longing:
To write poetry.
Chief accomplishment:
Reading.
Hobby:
Books.

VIRGINIA MERKLE

Secret longing:
We'll tell you later.
Chief accomplishment:
Virgil.
Hobby:
Notes.

ALICE SCOVEL

Secret longing:
To be loquacious.
Chief accomplishment:
Grades.
Hobby:
Piano.





ELEANOR BENNET

Secret longing:
To teach school.
Chief accomplishment:
A's in everything.
Hobby:
Alma.

PHILIP GISSAL

Chief ambition:
To make first team.
Distinguishing trait:
Hair.
Pet pastime:
Athletics of all kinds.

GORDON SMITH

Chief ambition:
To be a chemist.
Distinguishing trait:
Pep.
Pet pastime:
Cuttin' up.

MARIE CLEVINGER

Secret longing:
To be a solid geometry
teacher.
Chief accomplishment:
Getting out of "gym".
Hobby:
Piano.

STEPHEN DICKINSON

Chief ambition:
See same thing under Horace
Gladden.
Distinguishing trait:
Everybody says it, so we have
to say it too. "That line."
Pet pastime :
Kidding everybody.

DAVID COLEMAN

Chief ambition:
To be tall.
Chief accomplishment:
Smile.
Hobby:
Athletics—chiefly basket ball.

HEWITT ELWELL

Chief ambition:
To be a good fellow
Distinguishing trait:
His likeableness.
Pet Pastime:
Talking with the fellows.

THELMA DUFFEY

Secret longing:
To have much talent
Chief accomplishment:
Her mareel.
Hobby:
Maybelline.

HARRY HALL

Chief ambition:
To join a side show as the
human skeleton.
Distinguishing trait:
His waistline.
Pet pastime:
Grinning.

MILES OETKEN

Chief ambition:
To be a little shorter.
Distinguishing trait:
Length: Width: 100; 1.
Pet pastime:
Everything.

AILS A PURDY

Secret longing:
To live anywhere but Graf-
ton.
Chief accomplishment:
All-star basket ball team.
Hobby:
Correcting that cute brogue

DORIS SHAVER

Secret longing:
To be a traffic cop.
Chief accomplishment:
Checking up on Gladys M.
Hobby:
Mrs Dugan.





MAURICE HULL

Chief ambition:
Wow! Here's another "seat
buster." Bet he wishes he had
a shape like Miles.
Chief accomplishment:
The way he plays football.
Hobby:
Not studying.

CECILIA PARSONS

Secret longing:
To be the best dressed girl in
America.
Chief accomplishment:
Vamping.
Hobby:
"Steve."

HELEN TROVILION

Secret longing:
To be willowy.
Chief accomplishment:
Questions.
Hobby:
Dates.

CHESTER HATFIELD

Chief ambition:
To be good looking.
Chief accomplishment:
To raise the best crops in the
U. S. A.
Hobby:
Plowing.

HAROLD POWELL

Chief ambition:
To be a wizard of science.
Chief accomplishment:
Harold knocked 'em all cold
on the gridiron. You have to
hand it to the boy too, it was
his first year out.
Hobby:
Science.

VERA HALE

Secret longing:
To regain those 25 bucks.
Chief accomplishment:
Making an impression.
Hobby:
Her weekly allowance? Well,
maybe.

TOM COLLINS

Chief ambition:

To be the exclusive owner of
the world's greatest jazz
band.

Chief accomplishment:

"Aggravatin' Papa" and the
rest of 'em.

Hobby:

Radio.

HAROLD STAFFORD

Chief ambition:

To be a second Bill Tilden.

Chief accomplishment:

The way he has advanced to-
ward his ambition.

Hobby:

Tennis.

ALICE MATHEY

Secret longing:

To be dignified.

Chief accomplishment:

Being a good sport.

Hobby:

A. H. S.

NELLIE FERRIE

Secret longing:

Never to be tardy.

Chief accomplishment:

Clothes.

Hobby:

Gym. (?)

PARKER COLLINS

Chief ambition:

To find a place to sit down.

Chief accomplishment:

Nothin'.

Hobby:

Working hard so that some
day he won't have to think
about work at all.

LURINE LIND

Secret longing:

To be an old maid.

Chief accomplishment:

Giggling.

Hobby:

Exams.





EBEN RODGERS

Chief ambition:
To some day own the brick
yard.
Chief accomplishment:
Graduating from A. H. S.
Hobby:
Having a good time.

ANNE WHITNEY

Secret longing:
To be sedate.
Chief accomplishment:
Studies.
Hobby:
Moon gazing.

HORACE GLADDEN

Chief ambition:
You can search us. We don't
know.
Distinguishing trait:
That way of his.
Pet pastime:
Being a good fellow .

EDWARD WYCKOFF

Chief ambition:
Well, he'll have to follow in
his father's footsteps if he
keeps up with his bills.
Distinguishing trait:
That sweater.
Pet pastime:
Studying. (?)

MARGARET WILDER

Secret longing:
To be a New York society
belle.
Chief accomplishment:
Mumps.
Hobby:
Saying: "Oh! Isn't that
dumb."

DOROTHY MEGOWEN

Secret longing:
To be an opera singer.
Chief accomplishment:
Charm.
Hobby:
Silk stockings.

SOPHIE CHALLACOMBE

Secret longing:
To be a grand actor.
Chief accomplishment:
Individuality.
Hobby:
Dramatic club.

HELEN BERRY

Secret longing:
Impress the teachers.
Chief accomplishment:
Vamping.
Hobby:
"Betas."

DWIGHT KORTE

Chief ambition:
We know it's something serious.
Chief accomplishment:
A good husky frame.
Hobby:
Outdoor sports.

THEODORE BENEZE

Chief ambition:
To be tall.
Distinguishing trait:
Shorty.
Pet pastime:
Those stunts.

FRANCES MODES

Secret longing:
To be fat.
Chief accomplishment:
Hiking
Hobby:
Chemistry Lab.

PAUL MILLER

Chief ambition:
To be a business man.
Chief accomplishment:
Being serious.
Hobby:
Locating bank books.





KATHARINE ZIMMERMAN

Secret longing:
To be tall.
Chief accomplishment:
A cute giggle.
Hobby:
Boys.

ROGER McBRIEN

Chief ambition:
Hasn't much.
Chief accomplishment:
"Doc" has made quite a tall
boy of himself.
Hobby:
Sports.

BERNICE MEYER

Secret longing:
To succeed Mary Garden.
Chief accomplishment:
Vivacity.
Hobby:
Voice.

MARGARET RAIN

Secret longing:
For June.
Chief accomplishment:
Passing without studying.
Hobby:
Cars.

HAROLD YOUNG

Chief ambition:
To be a credit to myself.
Chief accomplishment:
Showing my teeth.
Hobby:
Studying.

GEORGE BOHLANDER

Chief ambition:
To be able to "bust" some
of the guys that "kid" him.
Chief accomplishment:
George was quite a little hero
awhile back. He beat one of
Steve's cops to finding a
robbed safe.
Hobby:
Getting "kidded."

HARRY WELCH

Chief ambition:
To be a sport.
Distinguishing trait:
Popularity.
Pet pastime:
Talking.

LAVERNE McPHERSON

Secret longing:
She never longs.
Chief accomplishment:
Keeping quiet during assembly.
Hobby:
Her pals.

VIRGINIA GENT

Secret longing:
To be the best dressed woman
in the U. S.
Chief accomplishment:
Being practical.
Hobby:
Clothes.

EDITH FECHT

Secret longing:
To be a movie star.
Chief accomplishment:
Smiling.
Hobby:
Picture shows.

JAMES BITTICK

Distinguishing trait:
His ever-present grin.
Chief ambition:
To speak in assembly period.
Pet pastime:
By the grades he gets, we
should think it was studying
Maybe we're wrong, but????

OTTO LUER

Chief ambition:
To be an engineer, or some
thing mechanical
Distinguishing trait:
Smile.
Pet pastime:
Mechanical drawing.





KATHRYN BRUNNER

Secret longing:
To see a microbe.
Chief accomplishment:
A date a night.
Hobby:
Dancing and clothes.

ESTHER CARR

Secret longing:
Basket Ball Star.
Chief accomplishment:
Drawl.
Hobby:
Yelling at Helen O'Toole.

VIRGINIA LEECH

Secret longing:
To be a wonderful journalist.
Chief accomplishment:
Writing poetry and saying
cute things.
Hobby:
Fixing her hair.

LETITIA FREEMAN

Secret longing:
To be Miss Wempen's suc-
cessor.
Chief accomplishment:
Winning ways.
Hobby:
Ailsa Purdy.

ALMA DROSTE

Secret longing:
To have beautiful rings.
Chief accomplishment:
Getting her lessons.
Hobby:
Talking to Eleanor B.

LUCILLE SMITH

Secret longing:
To be a chorus girl.
Chief accomplishment:
Acting cute and coquettish.
Hobby:
Dates.

RAY BRYANT

Chief ambition:
"Dirty" hasn't had any yet.
Chief accomplishment:
Oh, how that boy can play
football.
Hobby:
Swopping jokes.

LORA BROWN

Secret longing:
To be in the movies.
Chief accomplishment:
Modesty.
Hobby:
Snapshots.

MURIEL PARKER

Secret longing:
Not to resemble her twin.
Chief accomplishment:
Disposition.
Hobby:
Violin.

RICHARD HOPKINS

Chief ambition:
We all know so well that it
doesn't need to be told.
Distinguishing trait:
Good looks.
Pet pastime:
Calling on Ann.

GRACE HUNT

Secret longing:
To be frisky.
Chief accomplishment:
A's and B's.
Hobby:
Pals.

GLADYS MAWDSLEY

Secret Longing:
"To be in Granite." She's
hard now.
Chief accomplishment:
Being a chatter box.
Hobby:
Dates.





RUSSEL DALE

Chief ambition:
To be a good all-around athlete.
Chief accomplishment:
A large circle of pals.
Hobby:
Teasing my sisters.

MINNIE REED

Secret longing:
To drive that car to school.
Chief accomplishment:
Spending money.
Hobby:
Reducing:

HELEN JOHLER

Secret longing:
To astound Europe with her music.
Chief accomplishment:
Her line.
Hobby:
Basket ball games.

ROBERT PARKER

Distinguishing trait:
His quietness.
Chief ambition:
To do everything well.
Pet pastime:
Studying.

LOUIS RICHARDSON

Chief ambition:
To be a member of a jazz band, we'll bet.
Distinguishing trait:
His length.
Pet pastime:
Bein' with the "fella's".

OMAH FROHOCK

Secret longing:
To be an author.
Chief accomplishment:
Chemistry.
Hobby:
Country.

MARY WALTON

Secret longing:
To be valetictorian.
Chief accomplishment:
Baby talk.
Hobby:
"Lauxie."

RUTH CHRISTOE

Secret longing:
To have the longest beau list
in H. S.
Chief accomplishment:
Dancing.
Hobby:
Western.

RANDALL HILTON

Chief ambition:
To see Hi-Y grow.
Chief accomplishment:
His distinguished air.
Hobby:
Living up to the Hi-Y ideas.

HELEN O'TOOLE

Secret longing:
To be a champion horse-
woman.
Chief accomplishment:
Using her beautiful eyes to
the best advantage.
Hobby:
Grinning.

EDNA BAUER

Secret longing:
To be a detective.
Chief accomplishment:
Hair.
Hobby:
Honor roll.

GEORGE DUNCAN

Chief ambition:
To burn the mid-night gas.
Distinguishing trait:
His height.
Pet pastime:
Athletics—he goes in for all
branches of them.





SENIORS

FEBRUARY, 1924

WALTER MEGOWEN

Chief ambition:
Sixteen credits.
Chief accomplishment:
His build.
Hobby:
Watching Mary.

HARRY HILE

Chief ambition:
We'll bet he would sure like
to be on the first football
squad next Fall.
Chief accomplishment:
A place on the track team.
Hobby:
Going out for the different
athletic teams.

EDWARD SCHWAB

Chief ambition:
We've heard that Eddie has a
job in a drug store down in
Pie Town.
Chief accomplishment:
Schwabby took the part of the
dog in last year's Junior play.
Hobby:
Athletics.

ROBERT YOUNG

Chief ambition:
To make things hum when
he's around.
Chief accomplishment:
"Punk" has sure become pop-
ular in the last few years.
Hobby:
Grinning.

MONA THORPE

Secret longing:
None—she's carefree.
Chief accomplishment:
Being friendly.
Hobby:
Margaret.

IRMA KAYSER

Secret longing:
To live and to learn.
Chief accomplishment:
Popularity.
Hobby:
Dances.

LEROEY ARNOLD

Chief ambition:

Mister Arnold seems to never want to be separated from his pal and chum, "Horse" Glad-den.

Chief accomplishment:

Sticking to his "Horse" so far.

Hobby:

Reclining against the front of the handiest drug store.

ETHEL SMITH

Secret longing:

To be an office girl.

Chief accomplishment:

A's in everything.

Hobby:

Pals.

ALICE GERSON

Chief ambition:

She keeps it to herself.

Chief accomplishment:

Being sweet.

Hobby:

Books.

MARIE CALAME

Secret longing:

To ride a circus horse.

Chief accomplishment:

Chemistry.

Hobby:

Horses.

RUTH HARRIS

Secret longing:

To be "loud."

Chief accomplishment:

Classes.

Hobby:

Horseback riding.

RALPH KOCH

Chief ambition:

As Ralph is a quiet lad, we didn't quite get his ambition.

Chief accomplishment:

Getting his necessary credits for graduation.

Hobby:

Scouting.





MARIE LAUX

Secret longing:
To kidnap all W. M. A.
Chief accomplishment:
Politics.
Hobby:
Excursions.

MARY MILLER

Secret longing:
To be in the movies.
Chief accomplishment:
Using her eyes.
Hobby:
Walter.

PAUL KNAPP

Chief ambition:
To make something of him-
self.
Chief accomplishment:
Paulie has succeeded in mak-
ing himself liked by all the
fellows in Alton High.
Hobby:
This boy is too busy for a
hobby.

GERTRUDE BREWER

Secret longing:
To be a boy.
Chief accomplishment:
Gym.
Hobby:
Baseball.

ALEX WHITEFIELD

Chief ambition:
To be Valedictorian.
Chief accomplishment:
High grades.
Hobby:
Studying.

PAULINE KNAPP

Secret longing:
To be a journalist.
Chief accomplishment:
Studies.
Hobby:
Hikes.

CARROL PETERS

Chief ambition:

To become a good salesman.

Chief accomplishment:

Working part time and absorbing knowledge the rest of the time.

Hobby:

Keeping busy.

WALTER WUELLNER

Chief ambition:

Looks like Walt's slated to become a contractor.

Chief accomplishment:

Did you ever see some of those things he made in the manual training department?

Hobby:

Woodworking.



Your brains were put on the top of your anatomy; see that they get top consideration.

* * *

"A stitch in time" may save embarrassment.

* * *

A person who will not be punctual should be punched.

* * *

Punctuality is the first rung on the ladder of success.

* * *

A mind of your own is worth four of those of your friends.

* * *

Don't lie. The truth is short, simple, and final; a lie goes on forever.

ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF THE JUNIORS.

* * *

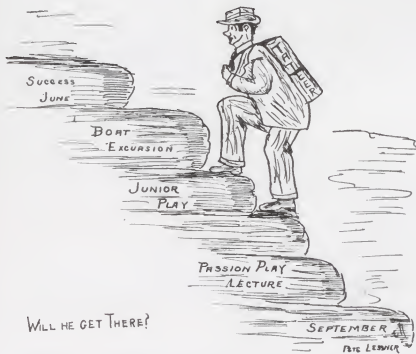
Seniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen, we come before you not to brag but to tell "Nothing but the Truth" about what we have done as a class since we entered Alton High School. Beginning at the first, we had the best exercises for graduation from Junior High School that had ever been held in Alton High. We also had, we believe, the largest class that had ever entered the portals of this school. We grew and developed as normal Freshies do, and if a member of our class does not make the American Olympic rifle team after all the paper wad shooting we did, we'll all be surprised.

As Sophomores we were "hot stuff". Our class team won the inter-class track meet for the last time since then.

And now we have won another inter-class track meet. We have also just turned out the best Junior play that has ever been presented in Alton. Of course, part of the credit goes to Miss Esch, who coached the play.

But, ah ha-a-a, as the villian says, we are coming to the climax of our existence as students of Alton High School, namely, the production of the best Tatler that has ever been edited in the history of Alton High School. For more particulars about this astounding accomplishment see the Foreword on page four.

In one more year, those of us who receive all the credits that we are counting on, will leave you, Sophomores and Freshmen. We now take this chance to say that we hope you will all be much better off for our having been here.



JUNIORS



JUNIORS

* * *

CLASS OF JUNE, 1924.

* * *

ALLAN DEAN, President

Allan's quite a lady killer
 He's short of stature and black of
 hair;
 When he smiles at them and says
 a word,
 They start building castles in the
 air.

MARY HUGHEY, Vice-President

Mary had a little lamb,
 We do not know his name,
 He surely is a "Lovin' Sam"
 That fact is very plain.

WALTER SCHENKE, Secretary

Walter Schenke come and play,
 Baseball season's on its way,
 Batting average running high
 You're a regular baseball guy.

PAUL WINKLER

This boy sometimes leads our
cheering;
He does it with pep and vim.
For cheerfulness and good sports-
manship
Few can surpass him.

FLORENCE SHORT

Jibber jabber all the day
This is all she has to say.
This the tribute that we pay
To little Florence Short.

FLORA ADAMS

He that fears a rosy cheek
And wavy hair and vamping eye;
Where ere he sees this maiden
meek
Must still his beating heart and fly.

MARLOWE SHRIGLEY

Here's a boy named Marlowe
Shrigley
He'll make some stores like Piggly
Wiggly;
In a few more years when he's a
man
A thousand men he will command.

ARTHUR SHAEFER

Arthur's hair stands on end
He says it's made that way,
In Algebra his hand does bend,
And brings him forth an "A."

HELEN CHRISTOE

Helen with her short bobbed hair
Doesn't wear a haughty air.
Just get acquainted and you will
see
What a good pal she can be.





JOYCE BROOME

From the lone star state this
maiden came,
And here in Alton won her fame.
She's gentle, honest, meek and
mild
And mother's dear little angel
child.

HOWARD WHITESIDE

Dolly is a druggist;
Howard is his name,
Serving sundaes keeps him busy
Which day by day ads to his fame.

MELBA OWSLEY

Of all the girls in Alton High
We have one sweet tempered lass.
This one is bashful and is shy
And never late to class.

ED. SAWYER

Eddie Sawyer, bright and gay,
Strolled to town, one fine bright
day;
As he passed old Alton High
My, Oh my! How he did sigh. (?)

CLIFF. PAUL

Clifford is an artist,
You can tell that by his looks
In his family he is the smartest
For he always studies his books.

ERLENE OWSLEY

Alton High would be mighty dead
If it wasn't for Erlene,
And all around her joys are
spread
By a smile that is serene.

MARK WILLIAMS

Bring on the girls by the flocks
'Cause I need someone to mend
my socks;
Red haired, black haired, any kind
at all,
But just remember, they can't be
tall.

HAROLD BROWN

Harold Brown is a business man
If he doesn't make a success, no
one can;
He says people have many funny
crazes
When they have pictures taken of
their faces.

LORRAINE WILTON

Lorraine Wilton, short and snappy,
Always at our games is peppy.
In the classroom he is happy;
Over him the girls go daffy.

JOHN BERNER

Johnny Berner, broad and short,
Is really a very good sport.
When he works and when he
tumbles,
Other of us does he humble.

VIRGINIA KOCH

A valuable girl was Virginia Koch
In arranging the news in our Tat-
ler book,
She worked all night, she worked
all day,
Still she smiled as though it were
play.

ALBERT WUELLNER

Oh, Albert's tall and handsome,
But he doesn't like the girls a bit,
If one would dare to speak to him
He'd probably have a fit.





JEAN HENLEY

Jean Henley is terribly rushed;
Each night she has a date.
If this procedure does not cease,
What will be her fate?

DONALD BUTLER

Spark Plug, Barney, Andy Gump,
Don keeps the foot ball team on
the jump.
How he does it none can tell,
But he sure makes them play like
—everything.

SPENCE CANTRILL

They sent their son to High School,
When he came home, alack!
They had spent a thousand dollars
And got a "quarter back."

VIRGINIA CORBETT

Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater,
Never saw a girl that's sweeter,
Put her in classes with the best
She's sure to keep up with the rest.

BERNADETTE MERKLE

Did you ever see "Bernie" with a
frown?
Did you ever see "Bernie" cast
down?
Did you ever?
No, you never!

JOHN MCCARTHY

John never gets demerits
For he is always good.
He never plays or whispers,
We don't believe he could.

MARK LEHMKUHL

Although he is quiet
In many a way,
He Was sure a star
In the Junior play.

FLORENCE HOWARD

Little and modest, dainty and
sweet,
She trips along on her tiny feet.
And when you meet her on the
street,
She strikes you as one you would
like to meet.

LOUELLA McNEIL

This charming little lassie
Some day will have fame,
But take advice from the Tatler
And never become vain.

FRANKLIN SMITH

Ever hear of Franklin Smith?
You'll answer, "I hope so."
There's another boy he's always
with,
His brother, Gordon, you know.

LAWRENCE BROWN

He's a true gentleman,
An accomodating man;
He'll help you if you need his aid,
And do all that he can.

HAZEL GREENE

Maiden with the flaxen hair,
Hurried up the H. S. stair.
Said, "My grade may be a B
But ne'er as low as C or D."





LUCIAN SCHULENBERG

Lucian usually is friendly
And in a cheerful frame of mind.
He's the biggest little chatter-box
That you could ever find.

ESTHER LOGAN

Esther has beautiful eyes,
And such a winning way.
As a scholar and a student
She will win fame some day.

BERTHA UZZEL

A voice so thrilling never was
heard;
It sounds just like a singing bird.
If you want to hear her anytime,
Just whistle a tune and give her
a dime.

MARION GENT

Marion is quite a stepper;
Quite a curious little dame,
Sometime in the future
A "Gent" will change her name.

ETHEL LESSNER

Ethel is a little??? dear;
So small we scarcely know she's
here.
Until she stands us on our ear,
Then we know she's very near.

OLIVE GRABBE

Little Olive Grabbe came
Here four years to stay,
To liven up old Caesar
And drive the gloom away.

ALMA BUESSE

She is a very lively lassie
She talks and giggles all the day.
She has bobbed her hair and curled
it up,
"Quite the berries," we will say.

DAVID STILES

Just call on this "boy wonder"
If you want some melody,
He'll take a piccalo from his pocket
And pipe a tune for thee.

MARION TEACHOUT

Marion likes it better at Alton High
She likes the racket and the noise,
We wonder if she doesn't like it too
Because here there are some boys.

GLADYS SMITH

Quiet and shy as a daisy,
As bright as a buttercup,
When other folks feel lazy,
She is sure to wake them up.

RAYNOR CONSIDINE

Raynor never breaks a rule,
And so he's always late for school.
He made this rule himself, you see,
And thinks it's fine as it can be.

RICHARD SUTTON

Richard! Richard! What makes
you so smart?
Really and truly, you're no bigger'n
a wart.
But listen my readers and you shall
hear,
All the girls in A. H. think he's a
dear.





MILDRED LIVELY

Peaches and cream complexion,
Lots of golden hair,
That describes Mildred's appearance,
Her disposition's just as rare.

CLARENCE MADREY

Cows like lettuce
Pigs like squash,
I like to show off,
Yes, by gosh.

ALMYRA ALEXANDER

Little Almyra Alexander
Had a fight with a great big gander,
Altho' Almyra is rather small
She vamped the old goose and that was all.

HELEN KOCH

In order to appreciate her
One has to know her well,
Of all her traits and characteristics
We never could tell.

PAUL HANCOCK

Sing a song of sixpence
A pocket full of rye,
I will never leave here
No matter how hard I try.

WILMA QUICKERT

Wilma, Wilma, why do you flirt so
With every fellow that comes
your way?
You drive all flappers into distraction,
So tell us your secret, I pray.

ED. HULL

Altho' in athletics
He hasn't won fame,
The girls all adore him
So he's still in the game.

ELSIE BROWN

Shy and timid,
Yet very sweet,
In her studies,
She is hard to beat.

MILDRED HENNY

Mildred Henny
Lost a penny
Now the poor child
Hasn't any.

RAY MONTGOMERY

First one on the "Honor Roll,"
"A's" has he by the score,
And at the beginning of every
term,
He starts out to get some more.

LESTER MEYER

Here's a manly lad for you,
He's afraid of nothing,
He steps right up and says, "What
next?"
And you'd better not be bluffing

MAUDE McPHILLIPS

Maude is a girl just awful tall
But beauty also has she,
And the boys for her most always
fall,
In ones and twos and threes,





SWAIN BENEDICT

This boy has many hobbies;
He's chiefly interested in track
work,
Tho' he's absent from school a
great deal,
Never from his work does he
shirk.

ALLEN HESKETT

Another member of the Tatler
Board,
A very hard worker is he,
He attends all our games in his
Ford
And is as loyal as one could be.

ROBERT TYNER

Robert is a nervous wreck;
In his affairs don't try to mingle
The cause is, Tatler work, by heck;
He talks in rhyming couplet jingle.

Policeman, calling on Mr. Isaacstein at 5 a. m.: "Your store was broken into last night and half your stock was carried off."

Isaacstein: "Sufferin' cats but ain'd I lucky? I shust marked everything down 25 per cent yesterday."

* * *

Willie had swallowed a penny, and his mother was in a state of alarm.

"Helen," she called to her sister in the next room, "send for a doctor; Willie has just swallowed a penny!"

The terrified and frightened boy looked up imploringly.

"No, mamma," he interposed, "send for the minister."

"The minister?" asked the mother incredulously. "Why the minister?"

"Because papa says he can get money out of anybody."

* * *

A little chap was offered a chance to spend a week in the country, but refused. Coaxing, pleading, arguing, promising of untold wonders, alike brought from him nothing but the stubborn ultimatum: "No country for me!"

"But why not?" some one asked finally.

"Because," he responded, "they, have thrashing machines down there, and its bad enough here where it's done by hand—Interior.



JUNIORS

FEBRUARY, 1925.

* * *

PAUL COUSLEY, President

One of the members of our Tat-
ler Staff
Is our worthy Editor Paul
If it wasn't for his work and jolly
laugh,
There wouldn't be any Tatler at
all.

CORNELIUS GRABBIE, Vice-President

Of Cornelius Grabbie
There isn't much to say;
Having reached High School,
He intends to stay.

DOROTHY HOPKINS, Secretary

Does she love "him"?
Or Does she not?
She told us once
But we've forgot



ROBERT LULY

Robert Luly is fond of "gym"
Because it helps to make him thin;
His motto is, as you shall hear,
"Get thin by music" so never fear.

HELEN JUNCK

Helen Junck
Will die before she'll flunk
What a brave maiden
Is this Helen Junck

ALICE VOGELPOHL

When you get married
And go to the shows,
Keep your eyes on the picture
And don't look at your former
beaux.

LUCIA McPHILLIPS

Talk and giggle, giggle and talk
Forever, ever, and ever;
Most people have to stop for
breath,
But Lucia stoppeth never.

MELBA TOUPNO

In future years
When this you see,
I wonder what
Your name will be.

CHARLES LESSNER

Oh, what a noble lawyer
This lad will make,
Only, never stutter,
For it will never take.

ZIZZIE AUGUSTUS

When you get married
And Clarence is cross,
Pick up the poker
And show him you're boss.

ALTON HILDEBRAND

Alton Hildebrand is bashful and
shy,
On him many girls cast a wicked
eye;
But little Alton they cannot bluff,
For like his brother, he knows his
stuff.

ANNA RUSSEL

When Ann is at a W. M. A. dance,
No one else ever has a chance;
She gets many "bids" but sends
regrets
Because she can't be bothered
about cadets.

EVELYN WATERS

'Tis Lloyd who makes her heart
beat,
She says he loves her some;
He makes her heart go thump,
thump,
Just like a big bass drum.

OLGA FORS

I asked several what to say about
her
And this is their reply,
"Olga has a very fine title, as
"The cutest girl in Alton High'."

LILLIAN SPAULDING

You're noble, you're witty,
You're single, what a pity;
Alton's single for your sake,
What a couple you'd make





VERNA BUNYAN

I thought and thought
And thought in vain;
At last I thought
I would write her name.

HARTFORD WINDSOR

H. Windsor is a studious boy;
He loves to come to school,
He always obeys the teacher's
command,
And never breaks a rule.

ESTHER KOLK

They call her a "vamp"
But she don't give a lick,
'Cause she'd rather be that
Than to be called a "stick."

ELEANOR MONTGOMERY

Eleanor is your name,
Alton is your station;
Happy be the little man
That makes the alternation.

VIRGINIA PERRIN

Roses are red,
Violets are blue;
Virginia picked a lemon
When Harry she drew.

WILMA BUCK

Shes' a mighty good sport
And she sure is sweet,
Just the kind of a girl
We all love to meet.

IRVIN QUICKERT

Irvin is a model boy;
He never laughs for fear
A teacher whom he hasn't seen
May suddenly appear.

LUCY BAILY

She is a good girl
She leads a good life;
She'll get a good husband,
She'll make a good wife.

LAURA JENKINS

She'll never B
She'll never B
She'll always B.

VIOLET HUTCHINSON

Naughty little vampire
Cunning little lass
And yet you are always
At the head of your class.

ANNA NORTH

Children should be seen, not heard,
Is what my teachers say,
And so I never make a sound
Unless they say I may.

MYRA CALDWELL

Myra is a quiet lass
She doesn't have much to say;
Each day she recites in class
So the "10th" hour she won't stay.





HARRIET BLACK

When you are married
And live upstairs,
Don't get stuck up
And put on airs.

WILLIAM BURTON

This boy isn't much;
But his purpose is such,
He'll get there, no question,
By auto-suggestion.

MARY PARSONS

Mary takes her sister's advice
On how to treat young gents;
If she'd disobey once or twice,
She'd have a lot more sense.

THELMA MILLER

She is sometimes late for school
But never gets a "blessin' ",
Because you see she's privileged,
She takes her violin lesson.

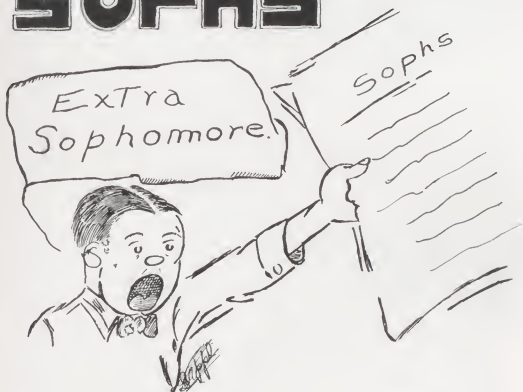
HELEN FOVAL

O, here, O, here, comes Helen
Foval,
You know she is always late;
But I think after this she'll make
a new rule
And try to get up before eight.

FRANKLIN FRAZIER

Why is Franklin so very sad,
He always was such a cheerful lad.
The dreadful game of tiddle-de-
wink
Put his pocket-book on the blink.

SOPHS





SOPHOMORES, JUNE, 1925



SOPHOMORES, FEBRUARY, 1926



FRESHMEN, JUNE, 1926





FRESHMEN, JUNE, 1926



FRESHMEN, FEBRUARY, 1927

HONOR ROLL

SECOND SEMESTER, 1921-1922.

* * *

HIGH HONOR

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>4-2 Class
Homer Duffey
Lydia Feddersen
Ethel Glanzel
Dancey Smith</p> <p>4-1 Class
Dorothy Colonius
Margaret O'Neill</p> <p>3-2 Class
Edna Bauer
Eleanor Bennett
James Bittick
Lora Brown
Alma Droste
Edith Fecht
Virginia Leech
Alice Schreiber
Alice Scovell</p> <p>3-1 Class
Grace Hunt
Dorothy Meisenheimer</p> | <p>2-2 Class
Alice Gerson
Alex Whitefield</p> <p>2-1 Class
Anna Margaret Cole
Paul Cousley</p> <p>1-2 Class
Coralice Clark
Ethel Culp
Inez Fessler
Mary Louise Gissal
Charles Lessner
Adele Oetken
Alverna Rausch
Ethel White</p> <p>1-1 Class
Ella Feddersen
Caroline Haberer</p> |
|--|--|

HONOR

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| <p>4-2 Class
Louise Campbell
Oliva Dependahl
Leola Dougherty
Lydia Schaperkotter
Egon Siegerist
Dixon Voorhees
Jack Voorhees</p> <p>4-1 Class
Mary Brown
Lulu Hix
Virginia Merkle
Rosena Raith
Lewana Sims</p> <p>3-2 Class
Marie Clevenger
Thelma Duffey
Hewitt Elwell
Letitia Freeman
Virginia Gent
Philip Gissal
Horace Gladden
Helen Johler
Hattie McGaughey
Joe Marston
Paul Miller
Robert Parker
Ailsa Purdy
Louis Richardson</p> | <p>3-2 Class (Cont.)
Mary Walton
Ann Whitney
Margaret Wilder</p> <p>3-1 Class
Ruby Harris
Pauline Knapp
Roger McBrien
Mildred Rich
Ethel Smith
Paul Winkler</p> <p>2-2 Class
Harold Brown
Lawrence Brown
Edward Carr
Allan Dean
Chester Hatfield
Mildred Henny
Allen Heskett
Bernadette Merkle
Raymond Montgomery
Ruby Moore
Mary O'Neill
Erline Owsley
Melba Owsley
Edward Sawyer</p> <p>2-1 Class
Wilma Buck
Virginia Corbett
Olga Fors</p> | <p>2-1 Class (Cont.)
Helen Frenz
Thomas Harlow
Irwin Quickert
Franklin Smith
Rose Willoughby</p> <p>2-1 Class
Mary Bowman
Charlotte Brandeweide
Laverne Brokaw
Elizabeth George
James Hull
Anna Jungck
Marian Maus
Mildred Peters</p> <p>1-1 Class
Robert Faris
Dora Harper
Beulah Harris
Melba Hayes
Wm. Kaslick
Opal Lessner
Ralph Moslander
Rolla Mottaz
Dorothy Rice
Herman Rieckermann
Elbert Ruyle
Allan Scovell
Chas. Smith
Lois Stevenson
Fred Tuemmler</p> |
|---|---|---|

HONOR ROLL

FIRST SEMESTER, 1922-1923.

* * *

HIGH HONOR

4-2 Class

Dorothy Mitchell
Alice Murdock
Gilbert Vancamp

4-1 Class

Dorothy Colonius
Margaret O'Neill,
Rosena Raith
Alice Scovell
Margaret Wilder
Edna Bauer
James Bittick
Lora Brown
Hewitt Elwell
Edith Fecht
Helen Johler
Virginia Leech
Hattie McGaughy

3-2 Class

Almyra Alexander
Marie Connor
Grace Hunt
Alexander Whitfield

4-2 Class

Lynn Bratfish
Evelyn Brecht
Lulu Hix
Ralph Matthey

4-1 Class

Omah Frohock
Hope Jackson
Virginia Merkle
Ann Whitney
Alma Droste
Robert Parker
Alice Schreiber
Mary Walton
Letitia Freeman

3-2 Class

Pauline Knapp
Dorothy Meisenheimer
Ethel Smith
Paul Winkler

3-1 Class

Flora Adams
Helen Christoe
Virginia Corbett
Raymond Montgomery
Allen Heskett

3-1 Class

Harold Brown
Mary O'Neill

2-2 Class

Wilma Buck
Paul Cousley
Charles Lessner
Anna Cole

2-1 Class

Inez Fessler
Elizabeth George
Alverne Rausch

1-2 Class

Ella Fedderson
Caroline Haberer
Beulah Harris
Herman Rickerman

1-1 Class

Corrine Gideon
Adelaide Horn
Mildred Maupin
Harold Montgomery
Virginia Olive

HONOR

2-2 Class

William Burton
William Dennison

2-1 Class

Charlotte Brandeweide
Marion Maus
Adele Oetken
Mildred Peters

1-2 Class

Pauline Bug
Robert Faris
Melba Hays
Opal Lessner
Dorothy Rice
Allan Scowell
Charles Smith
Frederick Tuemmler

1-1 Class

Nancy Benedict
Glenn Combs
Lyman Dunn
Jewel Goodnight
Mildred Howard
Richard Lehne
Bernard Rickerman
John Sanders
Erma Vogelpohl

RECOGNITION DAY

We have assembled this morning to show honor to those pupils of the High School who, through native ability and diligent attention to business, have won for themselves a place on the Scholarship Roll of the school.

Life would be a bare and barren thing indeed, if stripped of all the symbols about which cluster the memories and aspirations and emotions of many generations of men. The symbol may be and usually is, a thing of little intrinsic value; but because of what it suggests, it is valuable and impressive.

The flag is but a bit of colored cloth, cheap bunting or more costly silk, never of very great value, not embellished with embroidery or crusted with jewels; but because of what it stands for, men gladly risk in its defense hardship and suffering, even mutilation and death. The cross, whether hewn out of stone or fashioned of gilded wood, is not a form of surpassing beauty, it has no architectural importance, yet because of what it represents, it awakens in the mind of the beholder feelings of reverence such as are aroused by no other form that the hand of man has fashioned; even many who do not profess faith in it would not willingly see it desecrated. So with many other symbols which embellish and dignify life; they are precious and important because, at a single glance, they suggest to the beholder more than the tongue of the most eloquent orator can express in a long oration.

One of these symbols which has come down to us from remote antiquity is the triumphal arch. When the victorious Roman general returned to the imperial city, an arch of triumph was erected, decorated with inscriptions and carvings to perpetuate the memory of his victory; and through this arch of triumph the victorious general led his triumphant soldiers. Ever since those early days the arch has stood as the symbol of victory. When France was flushed and inspired by the victories of Napoleon, she set up in beautiful Paris her famous Arch of Triumph, the largest in existence. When in the World War our own great city of New York wished to do honor to the crusaders of liberty, she set up in her busy streets a Triumphal Arch.

The victors have, of course, won their victory before they pass through the arch; otherwise they have no right to march through. But the arch stands as public recognition of the value of the conquest; and so long as men remain men, they will wish not only to win victories, but to have victory recognized.

So, on this Recognition Day, we have set up on this platform our Arch of Triumph, decked in the school colors, the ruby red and the silver gray. Our honor students, like the victors of old, have already won their victory; but we ask them to march through the arch in public recognition of the fact that what they have accomplished is worth while. And this High School arch is more than a mere symbol

of victory; it represents a door wide open to larger opportunities; for students who distinguish themselves through persistent effort and steady attention to duty will find an open door where their fellow students may find the door shut, if not locked and barred.

We have heard very much of late years of the importance of a High School education. Every one knows how many doors are shut in the faces of boys and girls who have not at least a High School diploma. The High School diploma is not accepted everywhere at its face value, however. Take the matter of college entrance. Many colleges, it is true, accept the diploma of any accredited school. There are many colleges and universities, however, that scrutinize very carefully the school records of applicants. Some, like the University of Chicago, require that a High School shall certify to them only those students whose school average is about ten per cent higher than the passing grade of the school. In response to such requirements, many of our best high schools have established two standards, a passing grade, which entitles the student to a diploma, and a higher grade, called the certification grade, which entitles the pupil to certification to the college of his choice. This does not mean, of course, that a graduate of such school who fails to make the certification grade is excluded from college; but he does not find an open door; he must humbly knock and present credentials in the form of entrance examinations, successfully passed.

I know of no more mischievous bit of misinformation than the statement often repeated, that the honor men at school or college are likely to disappear from view soon after graduation, while the men at the foot of the class, who pride themselves on doing just enough work to get by, are usually brilliantly successful in later years. I do not know how such a fairy tale ever originated, for it has no basis in fact; it was conceived, perhaps, by some of those men at the foot of the class, who, as Caesar tells us, "willingly believe that which they wish." Statistics show how utterly false are such statements about the unimportance of successful effort in school and college. I do not assert that all honor men succeed or that all men who do poor work in school and college fail in after life. But this I do assert and my assertion is amply supported by reliable statistics: if on this side we have 1,000 honor graduates, and on this, 1,000 men who ranked at the bottom of their classes, not all of the first group will succeed in later life, not all of the second group will fail; but the per cent of success will be many times greater in the first group than in the second. College is but a small part of life, it is true; but the same qualities which make for success in college—intelligence, plus, willingness to use it, plus capacity for hard work—are qualities in demand the world over. And so, as we watch our honor students pass through this arch, we imagine we see them marching through the open door of opportunity.

B. W. F.

THE WIGWAM

* * *

Helen Johler.....	Laughing Water
Mary O'Neill.....	Minnie Ha! Ha!
Orton Wisegarver.....	Think'um Big Man
Virginia Lynn.....	Wahoo Dancer
Helen Hamer }	Heap Little Papoose
Anna Jungk }	
Alexander Koch.....	Sleek'um Hair
Abner Barr.....	Heap Big Spitfire
Claude Megowen.....	Arrow Head
Helen Kable.....	Fairest of the Tribe
Dorothy Megowen.....	Dew of June
Allan Dean.....	Big Chief of Junnior Tribe
Tom Drummond.....	Hiawatha
Miss Mulliner.....	White Owl
Mr. Schaefer.....	Last of the Mohicans
Mr. Pancok.....	Heap Big Pale Face
Mr. Oertli.....	Father of the Ninth Watch
Mr. Sayre.....	Heap Big Squaw Man
Horace Gladden.....	Big Rider of Virgil Pony
Mr. Stallings.....	Feathered Warrior
Virginia Merkle.....	Winona
Edward Schwab }	Chiefs of the Hollow Head Tribe
Howard Whiteside }	
Robert Tyner }	
Reginald Boyd.....	Fleet Foot
Robert Luly.....	Rushing Tornado
Kenneth Schulenberg.....	Heap Big Book Digger
Bill Drummond.....	Hawk Eye
Tweedie Parsons.....	Brilliant Blankets
Maud McPhillips.....	Pocahontas
Jack Young.....	Powhattan
Mark Lehmkuhl.....	Opecancanough
Mary Walton.....	Cooing Dove
Wilson Baker.....	Open Ears
Katy Zimmerman.....	Weeping Willow
Mary Gissal.....	Little Beaver
Paul Cousley.....	Red Fox
Ethel White.....	Sun Beam
Lucille Young.....	Silver Moon
Homer Henderson.....	Heap Too Much Grin
Hazel Ash.....	Two Trees



CLUBS



DEBATE CLUB

PRO AND CON DEBATE CLUB

* * *

This year the debate club has been organized into two groups by the faculty advisor of the debate club, Miss Esch.

The name of one group is "Pro" and the other is "Con". The teams from each side alternate in taking the affirmative and negative side of each debate. The side winning the most debates will be entertained by the losing team at the end of the semester.

We debate on questions concerning current problems, and school interest, such as: Resolved, "That the Norris resolution should be adopted." Resolved, "That a bus line should be introduced between Chicago and St. Louis." Resolved, "Separate schools for girls and boys should be maintained."

We meet at 7:30 p. m. on the first and third Wednesdays in each month. There is always a good program, and a social hour after the debate. The meetings are open to all pupils. The club is not entirely for ready-made debaters, but for would-be debaters.

The officers of the Debate Club are:

President.....	James Hull
Vice-President.....	Alice Scovell
Secretary.....	Sidney Whittles
Treasurer.....	Evelyn McNeil
Delegate-at-large	Edith Shaw

* * *

NOVELTIES WE WOULD WELCOME:

A non-leakable fountain pen.

A dictionary of gauranteed-to-be-asked exam questions with answers given in the notes.

A bundles of self-started themes on desired subjects such as descriptions, short stories, Wordsworth, etcetera.

An automatic knowledge absorber with attachment for the head.

A season ticket to Gudells.

Desks with lounge attachments.

Dustproof rooms.

Flunkless exams.

French classes "Sans Les Verbes."

Latin minus syntax

Dateless history.

An English course not requiring themes.

Red-inkless returns—(exam. papers).



DRAMATIC CLUB

DRAMATIC CLUB.

The Dramatic Club is a club to which any student in the High School is eligible. Any boy or girl who is interested in dramatics can be a member. The club was organized in September, and holds its meetings every other Friday during the second hour. Its present officers are: Charles Lessner, president; Pauline Knapp, vice-president; Robert Luly, secretary; and Lester Meyer, treasurer. Mary Walton is delegate to the Consolidated Clubs. Miss Rutledge is the adviser of the club. Each meeting several of the members take part in a short play. One play has been given during the assembly period. Pauline Bug, Mark Williams, and Charles Lessner, were the students in the play. By attending all the meetings, or all but one, the student is given one-tenth credit.

* * *

STUDENT COUNCILS.

The Girls' Student Council under the direction of Miss Doody, and the Boys' Student Council under the direction of Mr. MacWherter, were reorganized at the beginning of the year. The councils have continued the work of former councils, thus creating a closer relationship between the faculty and the student body.

The Girl's Student Council, with the aid of several boys of the High School, have endeavored to improve the appearance of the building, by cleaning up all waste paper. They have succeeded in being of great aid to the janitors.

The Boys' Student Council undertook to guard all clothing left in the dressing room of the gym. They, too, succeeded in their work.

Miss Doody has proved a very capable and tactful adviser and is greatly appreciated by all the girls.

Mr. MacWherter has been, as usual, a real success in his work.

The officers of the Students Councils are: Girls, Virginia Koch, president; Flora Adams, vice-president; Mary O'Niell, secretary. Boys, Donald Butler, president; Paul Vine, secretary.



"SOPHOMORE" STAFF

THE SOPHOMORE

"The Sophomore," which appears among us the first of each school month, is the handiwork of the Sophomore Class.

For three years, The Sophomore has set forth the news of the High School, and has presented the best work turned out by A. H. S. scribes.

After publishing "The Sophomore" on a subscription basis this year, the Staff feels that it is establishing "The Sophomore" as a permanent A. H. S. institution.

STAFF

Editor-in-chief.....	Inez Fessler
Assistant Editor.....	Anna Jungk
Athletic Editor.....	Frederick Masel
Business Manager.....	James Hull
Circulation Manager.....	Mary Louise Gissal
Advertising Manager.....	Frederick Zimmerman
Assistant Advertising Manager.....	Herman Rickermann
Faculty Adviser.....	Miss Kennedy

* * *

YOU SHALL KNOW THEM BY:

His Smile	-	-	-	Dolly Whiteside
His Teeth	-	-	-	Spence Cantril
The Part in His Hair	-			"Doc" McBrien
His Chin	-	-	-	Walter Wuellner
His Dancing	-	-	-	George Beall
His Grin	-	-	-	Mr. Dugan
His Freckles	-	-	-	Clayton (Huck) Krug
His Dimples	-	-	-	Wm. Dennison
His Clean-shaven Face	-			Reynolds Marr
His Feet	-	-	-	Harry Hile
His Eyes	-	-	-	Harry Welch
His Ears	-	-	-	Ray Bryant



FRESHMEN CLUB

THE CONSOLIDATED CLUB.

The consolidated System of Clubs was started in the High School to try to make the Clubs more interesting.

This System took effect at the beginning of the semester of 1923. Instead of each Club meeting when it felt like it, the Club met on certain days, this then kept the Clubs from conflicting with one another regarding meetings. Then there was the problem, how often should they meet? Some met four times a semester, some nine, and another met eleven. This was remedied by having the Clubs meet eight times a semester, of which a pupil had to attend six to get his credit.

The government of the Consolidated meet once a month, and at that meeting the secretaries give a report of their Clubs, any new questions are brought up, and the officers of all the Clubs have a say in their solution. This promoted good will.

If a club should give an entertainment, the proceeds go to a common treasury, of which any Club has the privilege to use when it feels necessary. Thus the Clubs can be of more service to the school. Although so far it has not been time tried, this System has proven to be satisfactory. The officers are:

President.....	Jack Young
Vice President.....	James Hull

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THE FRESHMEN CLUB.

The Freshmen Club of Alton High School was organized in February, 1923. It is composed of first year pupils and is to serve as a means of training the Freshmen to govern themselves. The officers are therefore all first year pupils.

President.....	Norma Humphrey
Vice President.....	Erma Vogelpohl
Secretary.....	Alice Young
Treasurer.....	Roy Fischer
Delegate.....	Newton Harris

Other purposes of the Club as abstracted from the constitution are to set up and maintain a high standard of conduct in the school, to create a fellowship and help in all school activities, and to be of civic help to the community.



RADIO CLUB

THE RADIO CLUB.

In October, 1923, a group of radio enthusiasts met and organized a radio club. The first semester they did not receive credit for their work and therefore did not do much.

The second semester they combined with the Science Club. The president, Jack Young, conceived the idea of organizing all the clubs in a consolidated movement. A special representative was to represent the Radio Club at the meetings of the Consolidated Clubs.

Then credit was given the members of the Radio Club and they started to work. Many interesting experiments have been performed, not only in radio but in all branches of science. Hereafter the Radio Club will be one of the leading clubs of the High School.

The officers for the present semester are:

Jack Young.....	President
Harold Powell.....	Vice President
Harold Brown.....	Secretary
Mildred Henny.....	Treasurer
Sophie Challacombe.....	Special Delegate to Consolidated Clubs

* * *

POPULAR AFFINITIES AT A. H. S.

Chewing Gum.....	Desks
Grease	Pompadours
Chalk	Floors
Tardy Marks.....	Tenth Hour
Pencils.....	Somebody Else's Locker
Base Balls.....	Windows
Powder.....	Little Noses
Notes.....	Demerits
Triumphal Arch.....	Honor Students
Crowds	Halls
Big Feet.....	Aisles
Clock	Paper Wads
Fountain Pens.....	No Ink
Second Signal.....	Noise
Latin.....	Worry
Explosions.....	Chemistry
Upstairs Hall.....	Birds (Wise, Stuffed, and otherwise)



JUNIOR PLAY CAST

THE TRUTH ABOUT "NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."

SAVAGE'S CIGAR STORE:

"Say, Red, ain't that Maudie McPhillips THE Berries?"
 "You said it, kid, hasn't she got the lamps!"
 "I'll say so. She had some line. Flora Adams is some kid, too!"
 "You tell em, Bernadette was the fishes' adenoids, what say?"
 "Huh—no wonder Townsend wanted to give the play again, lucky dog!"
 "Yep, Sherwood, it was rare stuff. How'd ya like to have a maid like Laverne around your joint?"
 "Say, boy, I'd stay home a lot, sure stuff."
 "Old Franklin pulled off his work well. Glad I didn't have to do it."
 "Well, so long, those girls sure were the bee's knees."

TEACHER'S CLOAK ROOM:

"Jean has such a sweet voice, I think."
 "Charming, she was too funny when she wept."
 "Miss Esch, you are to be congratulated on your cast. They were perfectly chosen."
 "Weren't they? Allen is so dignified, but Dorothy was quite his match."
 "Did you ever see any one so haughty and withering?"
 "Really, I am still sore from laughing, and my nose pinchers persisted in falling off when I giggled."

CAMP TANGLEWOOD:

"Oh, Dorothy, wasn't he too adorable!—and when he just whispered, 'ten thousand dollars, ten thousand dollars,' I just trembled, I was so thrilled."
 "He was marvelous—"
 "—Oh, and didn't you nearly die when Mark stepped out in that cute little mustache—"
 "I just screamed! He looked too darling for words."
 "—And so Frenchie, don't you think?"
 "Speaking of screams, I had convulsions over Harold Bug. The same old Harold, just as hard-boiled as ever."
 "That patent leather hair, I just fell flat!"
 "Girls, I'll think of that play every time I hear those pieces the orchestra played."
 "Say, I'm hear to tell you, we have SOME orchestra!"
 "That 'deucedly clevah' little bishop. I wouldn't mind him tweaking my nose."
 "My dear, he was killing."

CAST

Robert Bennett, who will tell the truth	- - -	Franklin Townsend
E. M. Ralston, who bets that Bob can't	- - -	Allen Heskett
Dick Donnelly	} Partners of the bet	Harold Bug
Clarence Van Dusen		Mark Lehmkuhl
Bishop Doran	- - - - -	Raymond Montgomery
Gwendlyn Ralston, in love with Bob	- - - - -	Bernadette Merkle
Mrs. E. M. Ralston, bewildered wife of E. M.	- - - - -	Dorothy Colonius
Ethel Clark, friend of Gwendolyn	- - - - -	Jean Henley
Sabel Jackson	} Sister Vamps	Maud McPhillips
Mabel Jackson		Flora Adams
Martha, the maid	- - - - -	LaVerne Brokaw



HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA





COACH MAC WHERTER

In his second year as mentor of the Alton eleven, Coach MacWherter, better known as "Mac" showed his ability even more this year than last. He and his team missed by one game the district championship. With nine letter men and a reserve of second team men of last year, he produced a powerful eleven that beat the invincible Jacksonville and Normal U. Highs. These teams were considered the best two teams, excepting Champaign, in our state. Though there were many casualties this year, it did not smother Mac's determination. Broken collar bones, broken wrists, broken ankles were just some of the handicaps the coach had to overcome. With his perseverance he was always capable of filling the vacant position with a fellow who did credit to himself. The graduation of nearly all of this year's letter men will make the task more severe for coach MacWherter to produce an equally good eleven next fall. Next year we hope to grasp the championship which we missed by so narrow a margin. Do your stuff, "Mac", we're for you.



CAPTAIN BUTLER

Don (Fighting) Butler was pilot of the 1922 eleven and filled the captaincy like the veteran he is. This was his third year of football. From his position at center he directed his team to victory except the two defeats we received at the hands of the Carlinville crew and the Roodhouse champions. He was as alert and brainy as any center could be. Although his injured knee kept him out of a few games, his endurance while in was extraordinary. He played with grit and spirit which made him one of the greatest captains that donned the Alton High colors. We are sorry you left us and your absence will be noticed.



CAPTAIN-ELECT CANTRILL, Quarterback

Spence was the brains of the team, and the coach could not have chosen a better leader. He could run, pass, and out-kick any of his opponents. In the Jacksonville game, he proved his ability as a punter. It was due to his booting that the game was won. In broken-field running, and carrying back punts, he was a necessity. His quick thinking, good judgment, and his accuracy in choosing the right play at the right time, were astonishing. As a reward for his brilliancy on the gridiron last year, he was elected pilot of the forth-coming eleven of next fall. May it be a good one!

BOWERS, End

Graduation is the ruination of many good teams, and it has again paid us a visit, claiming Bowers, our star end. Clyde proved to be a reliable man for the end position, and helped to make Mac's 1922 machine what it was. As last year, he again starred in the Jacksonville fray, making the only touchdown of the game. He is fast in running down punts and can tackle. Bowers plays hard and gives his all to gain a victory for the old Red and Grey.

LOST—A cog in last year's football team. Finder return to Johnny Mac.

BRYANT, Halfback

As a knight of the gridiron, Bryant has shown brightly. He is a low-running, hard-hitting line smasher. He made holes and tore his opponents' lines to threads. He was very popular with his fellows and the fans; but just the opposite with opponents. In his second year of football Bryant proved to be a valuable asset to Mac's great machine. Graduation will claim Ray.

BELL, Halfback

At passing, Bell was a shark. His passing was accurate and reliable. He threw the ball with speed, and very few of his aerial attacks were intercepted. Bell was also a first-class broken-field runner. He could dodge and twist away from his opponents. He was fast, and convinced the fans that he could gain ground. It was his second and last year of football.

WANTED—Halfback for 1923.

Mac's Want Ads bring results.





CORBETT, Utility Man

Small, but as mighty as Hercules, Corbett filled his position with brilliancy. He could play every position in the line to suit the occasion. He was indeed a great comfort to the coach for he knew he could place him where he was most needed. He always played a good brand of football. He was filled with fighting blood, and was responsible in an indirect way, for many touchdowns. Joy is a natural born pigskin pusher. His presence will be missed in the ranks of next year's squad.



HAROLD POWELL, Guard

Powell was the most reliable man on the team. He trained hard and practiced equally as well. His side of the line was as tight as a drum. No plays could be shoved through the Stonewall Powell side of the line. It was his first year and showed what determination will do. He possessed an ideal football physique and put it to use while on the gridiron. As graduation will claim him, all that will come back to us are memories of his brilliant playing.



JOHN "LEAD" COBECK, Tackle

Like Smith, Cobeck was also a valuable substitute. He has the size and everything to make a good man for next year. In the games in which he played he showed that he is capable of great things on future elevens. If he is eligible (?) "Lead" will certainly be one of the mainstays of the 1923 eleven.

WYCKOFF, Quarterback

Eddie like Davis, had the bad luck to break his collar bone early in the season. As his position at quarterback was hard to fill, his absence at that station left the team without a director. Wyckoff started the season well, his passing was excellent, and his ability to call signals made him a valuable man. He will not be with us next year. Too bad.

DUNCAN, Tackle

In his second year of football, Duncan displayed a brand of football not often played on High School elevens. He has the old fighting spirit and grit that a linesman should have. He was a stone wall on defensive and could hit hard and make holes on the offensive. As a tackle he always got his man if he came through his side of the line. He caused his opponents considerable worry. George has ended his career on the gridiron, a good one it has been. His loss will leave another gap in the line of 1922.

LESLIE "RED" NICOLET, Guard

Another fighting Irishman. Small but scrappy. His size did not prevent him from breaking through the opponents' opposition. He always managed somehow to produce results. Mac always relied upon "Red" to do parts which he was capable of doing. This is "Red's" first season and his coming back will be welcomed as he is badly needed next year.





DAVIS, Guard

Davis had the misfortune to break his ankle in the the beginning of the season as to disable him all season. He was showing up well as a guard and was a tower of strenght in Mac's line. He had the grit and ability to star this year, had it not been for this unfortunate accident. It was his second year of football and as he will not be back, his place must also be filled next year.



DICKINSON, Fullback

Dickinson is a hard-hitting, hard-stopping, line plunging fullback. If there is no hole for him, he makes one, or dives through the air over the top. He is more appreciated as a defensive player. He can tackle and tackle hard. His flying tackle is well known and popular with the fans. At running interference his work is noticeable because of his speed and nerve. His absence by graduation will be another problem for Mae to solve.



STEWART, End

"Creek" as an end was well in the front ranks. As a first year man, Stewart learned the game rapidly. He worked diligently and by perseverance overcame what he lacked in experience. At busting up interference Creek was a wiz, he did it again and again with astonishing regularity. With such possibilities, Stewart should look forward to next year.

SAYRE, Manager

Sayre had a more difficult job than a sub. He had the job that no one else would care to have. He sold the tickets and you could hear his plea: "Buy your tickets," "How many?" "Only twenty-five cents." Buying equipment, making schedules, making arrangements for visiting teams, and seeing that they were comfortable, getting special cars, arousing school spirit, and last of all, subbing for Mae on the platform at pep meetings. With all these duties to worry him, his everlasting smile would greet you. His assistance in coaching the track team helps Mae, and gives him more time with the baseball team. He is a perfect manager, and the school appreciates his services.

BOYD, Fullback

Boyd, another first year man was a great help to the team as a substitute. He is fast on his feet and can hit hard. He runs low and plays the game like a veteran. He should be a mainstay next year.

DEAN "LEAD" SMITH, Tackle

Dean, playing his first year of football, will not be found in the ranks next year. He was very valuable to our team as a substitute. He always showed his gameness, nerve and fighting spirit when in there fighting for the Red and Gray.

CHARLES "PEANUTS" HULL, Tackle

Misfortunes were with "Peanuts" during the entire season. In the Cleveland game he played with a wrist which he at first thought sprained, but after the game he was told that it was broken. He played with practically one arm but did not know what it was to give up. Three weeks later he returned to the team with his arm in a cast and started the Roodhouse game but was taken out with a fractured knee which disabled him until Christmas. While in there he played a whale of a game. We will surely miss Hull next year as he was a wizard at football.

OETKEN, Guard

Oetken is another first-rate player that made our line a stone wall. On defensive he was tough and ready and on offensive, he crashed through the enemy's line, made a flying tackle and held them for a loss. He possessed nerve and grit, elements that make football players. His presence in the line was always noticeable by the way he broke up plays. He never failed. As his second year of football is completed, Oetken will slam shut the old book of time.

TYNER, Halfback

"Bobby" is indeed a fast man, and played a stellar game at halfback. He can pass, tackle, line plunge, and direct a team with equal ability. At Carrolton, he showed rare judgment as director of the team. As this is his first year, we will expect marvelous things from him in the future. He will, no doubt, fill one of the many vacant positions. We were sorry to lose him on account of injuries in the later part of the season.

FOUND—A prospective football candidate for next year.





FOOTBALL

The football season of 1922 looked great in the eyes of the people of Alton. With nine letter men back and a coach that had proven his ability the first year, there was indeed a bright prospect for a winning eleven.

The coach, John E. Mac Wherter, a graduate and football star of Milliken, has shown himself to be one of the best coaches Alton High has ever had.

Our captain, a star center, is no other than the fighting Don Butler. With his help "Mac" produced what looked like a championship team.

On September 30, the coach with twenty-two warriors journeyed to Edwardsville. There was no battle as the score, 61-0 readily shows. It was merely a practice game.

October 7th—This Saturday the Carlinville eleven sallied down to our fair city. When the game had ended the score stood, Carlinville 20, Alton 0. The day was wet and the field muddy, and Carlinville with the greater weight, made the better mud-hens. Our boys had to depend on speed and on account of the slipperiness, speed was impossible. This was our first defeat and it was sorely felt. Hard luck.

Outweighed 12 to 15 pounds to the man, Alton High on October 14th held Cleveland High to a 6 to 6 tie. The tie score does not tell the full story of the game, of the plucky fight made by the Altonians in the face of great odds. It does not tell that Alton outplayed Cleveland for three quarters. Cantrill's playing was the feature of the game.

Playing one of the fastest games of the season, Alton High defeated Collinsville by a 27-7 score. Mac Wherter's outfit punctured the miners' line time and time again. Collinsville failed to score until the final whistle blew and the lucky touchdown was made on an intercepted Alton pass and a 50-yard run. Bryant, Bell and Cantrill played a fast game in the backfield while Dickinson, Boyd and Tyner played a great game on the defensive.

On Saturday, October 14th, no game was on the schedule and the team was given a much-needed rest, although practice was continued.

The game with Carrolton, although it promised to be a hard one, was the opposite for the local knights of the gridiron. The score was 34 to 12. Alton was compelled to use nothing but old fashioned football because of the presence of members of Roodhouse football team, whom we were to play on the coming Saturday. "Mac" instructed our boys not to display our trick plays. What would the score have been if we had been permitted to cut loose?

With a record crowd of 1200 spectators Armistice Day was a big day for Alton High. The holiday crowd, which followed the parade, showed their spirit by attending the game. It was Rotary day, too,

and the members mingled with the young, yelling, cheering and happy crowd. The sidelines were for Alton and for the red-jerseyed boys donned in moleskins mowing down Webster Groves. Old Man School Spirit showed signs of awakening from slumber. The cheering was unified and frequent. Alton showed a well-developed forward-passing attack, with the short, fast pass featured. This, coupled with a good defensive, made the Missourians fall flat to the tune of 25-0.

Old Lady Luck was not smiling on Alton on this day of fate. The old girl frowned on Alton from the time the game began, until the final whistle. Although Alton played a whale of a game, outplayed, outgained Roodhouse through out, we were just defeated 6-0. It was indeed a lucky day for Roodhouse, who got a break in the game, but their team was indeed a contender for the championship. It took but a 70-yard run by Dill to carry the District Championship from Alton to Roodhouse. Oh bring back the championship to us—next year.

Saturday afternoon there came to Alton a proud and confident group of young men. They hailed from Jacksonville and had spread fame to the furthestmost points of Illinois as a football eleven. For three seasons they had treated all opposition alike. What a record? The hard fight, determination and courage by our boys brought to Jacksonville their first defeat. The score was 7-0. Alton was playing a defensive game and kick, kick, kick was their slogan. Due to Cantrill's peerless punting with Bower's and Stewart's running down punts won the game. Bower carried a fumbled punt over the goal line for the only touchdown of the game. This is what Johnny's crippled team did. Outweighed, slated for defeat, Alton showed great fighting spirit and came out victorious.

The day was dark and stormy with frequent showers of rain. It was turkey and the day of the big game between the much famed Normal U. High eleven and our crippled fighting pigskin pushers. They were some tough birds, but our fellows easily digested them. Alton was the only team outside of Champaign to score upon U. High. Normal was also the only team to score on Champaign champions. Alton line smashing, thanks to Bryant, was a feature of the game. The broken field running, through the combined efforts of Bell and Cantrill was spectacular. With the concentrated efforts of the whole team, Alton gave Normal her second defeat of the season. U. High having defeated all teams in her territory was considered the best team in the state outside of Champaign. No wonder Alton rejoiced at the outcome.

LETTER "A" MEN.

* * *

FOOTBALL.

BOWERS	BOYD
DUNCAN	BELL
POWELL	BRYANT
HULL	DICKINSON
DAVIS	WYCKOFF
OETKEN	TYNER
STEWART	CORBETT
CANTRILL	SMITH

* * *

BASKET BALL.

DUNCAN	WYCKOFF
TYNER	VINE
CANTRILL	TOM DRUMMOND

* * *

BASEBALL, 1922.

BAUER, Captain

GELTZ	SMITH, C.
STAMPER	SCHENKE
STEWART	JOHNSON
DUNCAN	BRYANT
OSBORN	BENEZE
SCHULENBERG	SHORT

* * *

TATLER, 1922

ANN WHITNEY	EDWARD WYCKOFF
EBEN RODGERS	MARGARET WILDER
PAUL VINE	BERNARD DERWIN
EDNA BAUER	KATHRYN BRUNNER
GERALD EPEL	MYRTLE CARTER



BASKET BALL

Alton High basketball season of 1922-23 was an exceptionally good one. Winning 10 out of 14 games, Alton basketeers completed one of the best seasons the Red and Gray has ever known. With Tyner, Duncan, and Cantrill, letter men back, together with fifty new candidates, Mac had a good foundation on which he produced so good a quintet. Our team looked like champions, having defeated Collinsville, district champions, and Centralia, state champions, early in the season. The boys worked hard, and have trained more earnestly than last year, and were rewarded for their efforts.

Playing hard, fast basketball, our court stars opened the season with a brilliant victory over the heralded five from the Jerseyville Township High School, 21-18.

The second game of the season was a walk away for our basket ball warriors and we defeated Edwardsville by a 35-14 score. The boys looked good.

The Alton cagers were defeated for the first time by the Clinton aggregation, 25-19. Because of a very small floor our boys were at great disadvantages. They fought valiantly.

Alton closed its northern Illinois week-end jaunt by dropping a game to the University High School five at Bloomington, 25-17. Team in bad condition. Too much Christmas.

Mac Wherter's crew, playing a guarding game, defeated the Collinsville Champs, 11-9. With diligent team work, our boys netted mostly close in shots. Fans said that it was one of the speediest and hardest neck-to-neck battles seen in many years. "Red" Nicolet saved the day by making a close-in with but one minute to play. Some game.

Mac's warriors came through with flying colors last night, and defeated the Belleville crew on their own floor, 16-15. Our boys played a hard steller game, and came out of the fray victors.

The following night, our basketeers upset the dope and trounced on Champaign. The fast passing and good shooting made the invincible Champaign team look bad, although they have not the team they had last year. Alton had the fracas won from the start of the game. Another victory added to our record.

The Alton tossers dropped a game to the packers, although our boys fought hard. The low ceiling handicapped us, and we lost by a 27-22 score. Due to the loss of two first team men, our team was weakened.

For the second time, Mac's huskies defeated Jerseyville on their own floor after a game that was anybody's game from the start to the last whistle. The fray was full of action, but Alton took the heavy end of the score, 31-37.

Being in excellent form, Alton trounced on Granite, 30-15. Playing a defensive game, the opponents could not get within scoring distance.

Old Man Bad Luck wavered over the ranks of our squad, and Wood River defeated us 14-8. The game was stiffly played. Close guarding featured the game.

The Alton cage artists gave Old Man Bad Luck his walking papers and trimmed Wood River 22-12 on our own floor. The Wood River aggregation was a sad one, and went home saying they would get us at the tourney. We shall see.

Our next game was with Granite at Shurtleff gym. We trimmed them to the tune of 21-15. Alton led the visitors in every period of the game. Large crowd and plenty of pep.

Alton, playing a better brand of ball, took Clinton to the count of 27-22. We were revenged our defeat on their floor. Clinton fought to take the game, but it was of no use.

Playing on a large floor, much larger than our boys were familiar with, Collinsville won a battle royal, 16-11. It is on this floor that the tournament was played.



BASEBALL, 1922.

Last year the national sport, baseball, was again revived at Alton High. The season proved that the Red and Gray still possessed baseball players though the sport had been asleep for many years. With many candidates eager to fill the positions, Mac formed a nine that won five out of eight of its games. The pitching staff although weak, had two strong hurlers in Duncan and Osborn, who were the main factor of the team. We played Granite City, Wood River, Belleville, and East St. Louis nines. Our boys played like big leaguers against these well-organized teams, who have been having baseball year after year. As graduation has left only four letter men, Mac will have the task of building another nine.

The call for new candidates has been issued, and was well responded with forty or fifty ambitions lovers of the diamond. Although the games were poorly attended last year, it was all that could be expected the first year. We hope to have a larger crowd this year. Be loyal, fellow students, to your school.

* * *

WHY THEY COME TO THE GAMES.

The old grads, Harley Caywood, Sug Bensinger, Barkley Wyckoff, because they haven't missed a football game in ten years, and because they like to inform everybody within fifteen tiers what marvelous teams the old school used to have.

The professor, Stallings, because he hated to accompany his wife on a shopping tour, and because he didn't want to stay home and take care of the baby.

The co-eds, Margaret Wilder, Ann Whitney, Kay Brunner, because the pep rally made their hearts flutter with romantic yearning, and because everybody else is going to be there.

The fathers, Mr. Wyckoff, Mr. Duncan, Mr. Tyner, because they hope to see their sons win the game in the last three minutes of play, and because they remembered how reckless they themselves used to be, and are afraid their sons may be the same way.

The small boy, Joe Sauvage, because everytime he thinks of missing the game, he is filled with a sickening sensation, and because he knows he can outwit the cops by crawling under the grandstand at nine o'clock in the morning.

* * *

The Old Story.

"Ah, Tweedie, you're just as beautiful as you ever were and I have never forgotten you."

"And you, Spence, are just as big a liar as ever and I believe you just the same."

* * *

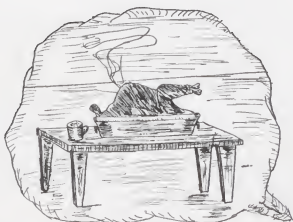
To Be, or Not To Be.

Sam: "What are those holes in that fence?"

Rand: "Those are knotholes."

Sam: "Those are too holes."





ROASTS



CONFECTIONS

O. Henry.....	Harold Bug	Sundae.....	Miss Lowry
O. Mable.....	Mable Bennet	Jelly Bean.....	Gordon Smith
Kisses.....	Helen Christoe	Butter Scotch.....	Harry Montgomery
Gumdrops.....	Crec. Stewart	Lemon Drops.....	Ethel Lessner
Fudge.....	Mary Parsons	Horehound.....	David Coleman
Divinity.....	Miss Cates	Red Hots.....	Red Derwin
Sea Foam.....	Hazel Green	Peanut Brittle.....	Miss Yoxall
Pop.....	Mr. Wiesert	Lolly Pops.....	Sophs
Root Beer.....	Harry Hall	Angel Food.....	Juniors
Peppermint Stick.....	Steve Dickinson	Caramel.....	Dale Sherwood
Mint O' Ring.....	Dorothy Colonius	Chewing Gum.....	Dolly Whiteside
Cream Puffs.....	Mary Brown	Taffy.....	Mildred Lawrence
Angel Drink.....	Maurice Hull	Cream Choc.....	Mr. Smith
Cones.....	Ed. Hull	Dukes Mixture.....	Freshmen
Lady Betty.....	Evelyn Waters	Ice Cream.....	Seniors
High Ball.....	Louise Bieser	Animal Crackers.....	H. Dickinson

* * *

Advertisements.

The Skin You Love to Touch.....	Ann Whitney
Chases Dirt.....	The Janitors
Roll Your Own.....	Helen Madsen
It Floats.....	Bob Luly
Keep That School Girl Complexion.....	Horace Gladden
On the Level.....	Our Track
After Every Meal.....	Gudell's Soda Water
Life Savers.....	Our Fire Escapes
Will not Turn White.....	Miles Oetken
Don't Shout.....	Miss Wempen
Good to the Last Drop.....	Cafeteria Soup
The Instrument of Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow,	
	Our Assembly Room Piano
99-44 100 per cent Pure.....	Virginia Koch
There's A Reason.....	Tenth Hour
Built Like A Skyscraper.....	Erline Owsley
His Master's Voice.....	Deac to "Freshie"

* * *

Did you ever hear this:	
Hot Dog!.....	Peanuts Hull
My Deah!.....	Margaret Wilder
How Dumb!.....	Flora Adams
And I just fell flat!.....	Tweedie
Ye Gods!.....	K. Brunner
Well, I'd leave town!	
How thrilling!.....	Mary Walton
I was thoroughly disgusted.....	Jean Henley

* * *

Harry H. has a book of these:
 Confidential card. Between Ourselves.
**May I Have the Pleasure of Seeing
 You Home This Evening.**
 If So, Keep This Card; If Not, Please Return.

Good Reason To Faint.

An Irishman coming out of ether in the ward after an operation exclaimed audibly:

"Thank God! That's over!"

"Don't be too sure," said the man in the next bed," they left a sponge in me and had to cut me open again."

And the patient on the other side said, "They had to open me, too, to find one of their instruments."

Just then the surgeon who had operated on the Irishman stuck his head in the door and yelled, "Has anybody seen my hat?"

Pat fainted.

* * *

Disguised.

Young Lady: "Were you pleased with the new school, little boy?"

Little Boy: "Naw! Dey made me wash me face an' when I went home de dorg bit me 'cause he didn't know me."

* * *

A Small Matter.

Miss Paul: "What is the difference between 'I will hire a taxi' and 'I have hired a taxi'?"

Red Derwin: "About six dollars and a half."

* * *

Donald Malcom: "I heard him running."

Skip Sherwood: "You mean you heard his shoes."

D. M.: "No, his pants."

* * *

Touching.

I wrote dad for more money;

His answer set me fretting;

"Jack, you'll have to get along

On what you have been getting."

Now I am quite disconsolate,

And all my hopes have wilted;

Jack had no "jack" to blow on Jill,

And so poor Jack has been jilted.

—New York Sun.

* * *

Photoplays.

The Old Nest.

Fool's Paradise

Queen of Sheba

Why Girls leave Home

The Christian

The Flirt

The Shiek

Long Arm of Mannister

The Hottentot

Down to the Sea in Ships

The Library

Assembly Hall any Hour

Aileen Dick

Harry Hall

James Bittick

Smitty's Babe

Franklin Townsend

George Duncan

Paul Winkler

The Junior Excursion



- I. Miss Cartwright
- II. Miss Degenhardt
- III. Miss Kennedy
- IV. Miss Rose

WHO'S WHO.

- V. Miss Gates

- VI. Miss Rutledge
- VII. Miss Perrin
- VIII. Mrs. McPhail
- IX. Miss Esch

A PUNCH AND "JUDY" DIALOGUE.

Setting: High School Steps.

Time: 7:00 o'clock any evening.

Scene I.—Knocking at the gates.

Judy (grunting up the front steps): "You make me more bother than any other teacher in this here buildin'. Can't even eat my meals.

Punch (impatiently): "Sorry, but it can't be helped."

Judy: "Here I gotta worry about this buildin' bein' open every night, and what do I get fer it? Nothin'! I got more work then any other fella over here. (Pause, while Judy fumbles with the lock, tries the wrong key and abuses the right one because it refuses to go in upside down) Waal, there ya are." (grudgingly.)

Punch: "Thanks."

Judy: "How long's this here thing gonna last?"

Punch (Consolingly): "Oh, we won't be bothering you but a couple more weeks."

Judy (exploding): "Two weeks! Good land!!—Ain't ya—"

Punch (cheerfully): "That's all."

Scene II.—Gates Ajar.

Judy: "Now-a- don't ya let them there boys go ta openin' any of them windas. Th' other night they was a coupl' a fellas got in here an' pulled 'em all up. Now ya gotta—"

Punch (on first step): "Yes, yes. I'll see that none are opened."

Judy (persistently): "Waal, I gotta nuf to do. When somethin' goes wrong, I gotta stay over here and work 'till after dark. You jest keep watch on them kids and don't let 'em get ta foolin' around."

Punch (second step): "All right. Come on folks."

Judy (accusingly): "Ya, and doncha go monkeyin' around with them lights. Th' other day I see two kids—"

Punch (on third step): "Don't worry."

Judy (doggedly): "An' don't go turnin' on any more of them switches then ya hafta, or the board'll get after me, 'cause th' bill's so high. I gotta see—"

Punch (vanishing): "Good night. You may lock up at eight."

Judy (grunt): "Aw right." (Threateningly) "If them kids raise cain, etc.—"

The gates closed. And that's that, 'till the next evening.

* * *

Mrs. Rice (during physical examination): "Say aah."

Lynn (not understanding): "Huh?"

Mrs. R. (turning to recorder): "Asthma."

* * *

Miss Colgate: "Haec in Gallia est importantu."

Steve, himself: "Hike into Gaul, it's important."

Nellie F. likes to play hooky, but has the difficulty in getting away with it, because every time she is absent a notice is sent home. So one day she decided to see if she could circumbent this embarrassing procedure. From Barth's drug store, she got High School on the wire and disguising her voice as well as she could, said:

"I am calling you up to tell you that Nellie won't be to school today."

"Oh, alright," replied Miss Gates. "Who is this speaking?"

And poor Nellie replied to the unexpected question, "This is my mother."

* * *

Miss Paul (in faculty meeting): "Miss Ferguson, I found in the back of a magazine the words, 'Miss Paul is a crank'."

Miss Ferguson: "Well, if you don't have anything worse than that said about you, you're lucky."

* * *

"Did you ever see Oliver Twist, Auntie?"

"Hush, child, you know I never attend those modern dances."

* * *

To be college bred means a four year loaf, requiring a great deal of dough, as well as plenty of crust.

* * *

"Is your father home, little boy?"

"No, he ain't been home since maw caught Santy kissing the cook."

* * *

A discussion in punctuation was in progress in the first hour English class. Spence C. was asleep as usual.

"Now," said Miss Perrin, "If I say, 'I must leave, as I have an engagement—By the way what time is it?' I place a dash after engagement because the sentence is broken off abruptly."

At that moment she caught sight of the dozing Spence. Of course she called on him.

He awoke with a start and said, "You were telling us you said 'dash' because your engagement was broken off abruptly."

* * *

What They Said.

"Be on the level," said the square.

"Never get unstrung," said the telegraph line.

"Keep your tongue still," said the wagon.

"Have a keen eye," said the needle.

"Don't break your neck," said the bottle.

"Be sure to look things over," said the telescope.

"Hold tight to what you have," said the staple-puller.

"Never bum around," said the bomb.

"Always hold your temper," said the cold chisel.

"Always keep things smooth," said the plane.

"Always hold your head high," said the jack.

"Grasp at every opportunity," said the pinchers.

"Always reflect on things first," said the mirror.

ALTON HIGH MIRROR

NAME	IS	Wants to Be	Most Proficient In	Will Be	Cause of Death
Helen Kable	Talented	Speaker of the House	Friends	Imposed upon	Eloquent Elocution
Walter Schenke	Good looking	Editor of 'Tribune'	Girls	Heartbreaker	Scouts
Bernadette Merkle	Stunning	Dignified	Studies	Married	Junior play
Reginald Boyd	Clever	Hercules	Athletics	"Bacchus"	Track
Virginia Corbett	Adorable	Sociable	Asking questions	Clothes model	Curling iron
Franklin Townsend	Conceited	Woman hater (?)	Basket ball	Beach hound	Kid brother
Lucia McPhillips	"The berries"	Syple-like	Rapid flow of Speech	Thin	Tunny fish
Alton Hildebrand	A puzzle	Will tell you later	Silence	Proprietor of Monte Carlo	Reo
Eileen Dick	Cute	In the movies	Raving	Sec. 'Trene Castel'	Goloshes
Paul Vine	A "real fellow"	Taller	Accommodating	Foreign ambassador	Athletics
Mary Hughey	Witty	Musical	Kidding	Fought for	W. M. A.
Robert Young	A noisy number	? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?	Bluffing	Out of school	His line
Miles Oetken	Good sport	In the Folies	Meditating	Shining light	Height
Corrine Gideon	Brilliant	Different	Analyzing mirror	Her own cook	Water waving
Harry Buck	A. H. S. "cut up"	Let alone	Grinning	Comedian	Freckle cream
Edwin Schwab	Rarin' to go	Druggist	Flirtatious look	Second 'M'me Curie'	Gum
Helen Johler	Popular	Musical	Handkerchiefs	Heard	Tennis
Katharine Zimmermann	Petite	Willowy	Clothes line	Dignified	"It was killing"
Hary Hall	Willowy	Plump	Smiles	On the stage	Drum
Hope Jackson	Sweet	High brow	Sweaters	Suffragette	Giggles
Miss Esch	A "peach"	Red headed	Working	Her own sweet self	Same as B. M.
Ann Whitney	A little scamp	Demure	Bangs	Enviied	Earrings
Gynn McCormick	A live wire	Head of Montgomery Ward	Buick	Right there	Jelly beans
Esther Carr	Unusual	A boy	Basket ball	Heartbreaker	Drawl
George Beall	Interesting looking	More so	Football	His own boss	"Skid"
Virginia Powell	Little lass	Always dignified	High honor roll	Rushed	"Billy"
Robert Tyner	Independent	Sculpter	Everything	Authority on Mythology	"Shorty"
Jean Henley	Some actress	Lindquist	Boys	Cannon ball tosser	Chemistry
Harold Bug	A knockout	Angel child	Disturbances	A man	Physics

Lazy Mike: "I have a new position with the railroad company."
Weary Rhodes: "What is it?"
Lazy Mike: "You know the fellow that goes alongside the train
and taps the axles to see if everything's all right? Well, I help him
listen."

* * *

He tried to cross the railroad track
Before the rushing train.
They put the pieces in a sack
But could not find the brain.

* * *

Johnny came back from the "Zoo" very much excited.
"Oh, mamma," he cried, as soon as he got into the house, "Kate
spilt some peanuts and what do you suppose the elephant did? He
picked 'em up in his vacuum cleaner!"

* * *

Miss Paul (in speaking of the Quest of the Holy Grail): "And
Gallahad saw it."

Pupil: "Oh! Did you hear what she said? 'Galla had saw it',
isn't that terrible."

* * *

On First Looking Into Miss Lowry's Class.

Much had we learned or thought we had,
And many good opinions of our minds we held,
But when we viewed Miss Lowry's class, alas, we fell,
From former state so high but now so sad.

* * *

Oh' Miss Colgate, sumus weary, tempus fugit—we must ire.
Que usque tandem—will you help us?
Hic est labor, hoc est opus—
Gratus nulus text and prose is
But O tempora! oh mores.

* * *

K. Z.: "Oh! Girls, we're going to have a three-piece orchestra
in the assambly."

H. B.: "Oh! Are they only going to play three pieces? All period.

* * *

Mr. R.: "Why are you always grinning?"

Miss L.: "If I frown, my glasses fall off."

* * *

(Translating "Rex fugit").

"The king flees."

"What other tense could it be?"

"Perfect."

"Translate it as perfect."

"I don't know how."

"Why put a **has** in it."

"The king has fleas."

* * *

Miss E. "What is a synonym?"

H. J.: "The word you use when you can't spell the word you
want."



SCIENTIST
TOWELL



OUR SHIRO
MANNY AND GORDON

OODS 'N ENDS

PETE LESAME



ROBECK



VINE



CONTRICK



Chic Clothes High School Girls

Everything that's NEW in—
Ready-to-Wear and Millinery
Novelties in Accessories
Silks, Hose, Gloves,

Toilet Goods
and Neckwear.

Let us assist you in problems of
dress.

To Serve You Well, and in the Right
Spirit is Our Aim.

H nley Alden Co.

Commercial Building

ALTON

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DELICATE DRUG COMPANY

639 East Broadway

Visit Our Soda Fountain.

The Best Ice Cream and Soda

In The City.

When Quality Counts

We Get The Work.

MELLING & GASKINS PTG.
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ALTON

ILLINOIS

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Illinois Glass Company

Better Bottle Makers Since 1873.

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* * *

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Both Phones 173

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FINE SQUIBS, BLASTING CAPS, ELECTRIC BLAST-
ING MACHINES, LEADING AND CONNECTING
WIRES, CHARCOAL.

MILLS:

EAST ALTON, ILL.

MARION, ILL.

FT. SMITH, ARK.

CALENDAR

* * *

- Sept. 6—Ha, school opens and we are in for another year crammed full of such things as: Demerits, quizzes, flirtations, football games, tenth hours, slips from the office, pep meetings, Caesar lessons, chalk, paper wads, themes, walks to the store, notes, etc.
- Sept. 13—I went to French class,
I was almost unprepared;
But so was the mass.
I went to French class,
I knew I'd not pass,
And besides I was scared;
I went to French class,
I was most unprepared.
- Sept. 18—Miss Mulliner: "I guess those are pinks—but they are too red to be pinks."
- Sept. 21—Even the Freshies join us in this little song:
"We crave you in the springtime,
We crave you in the fall;
You're a mighty popular fellow
Athletics—loved by us all.
- Sept. 26—Gleaned from a test—I. How is leather tanned? By hanging in the sun.—II. What is the greatest known depth of the sea? Unknown.—III. What is a monsoon? A musical instrument.
- Sept. 29—I wonder what we kids would do
Without the Gudell's store.
That ice cream covered o'er with "goo"
And sandwiches galore?
- Oct. 5—Jean H.: "Orton spoke to me in the hall this morning."
Flora A.: "What did he say?"
Jean: "Get out of my way."
- Oct. 10—Did they, in their many lacy frills,
Their hoops, their pantalettes and curls,
Have all the fun and many thrills,
That come to us as high school girls?
- Oct. 12—I bobbed mine tonight,
Will I rue it tomorrow?
It is such a sight—
I bobbed mine tonight,
But the coming of light,
May bring pangs of sorrow.
I bobbed mine tonight;
Will I rue it tomorrow?
This little song was sung by about 99 per cent of the Alton High School Girls.
- Oct. 16—The Virgil class celebrates its beloved Virgil's birthday with a test.
- Oct. 17—Students passed to classes all day. (Thrilling!)

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ILLINOIS

"STUDY"

Second Timothy 2:15

And Come to the

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN
BIBLE CLASS.

9:30 Sunday Morning.

- Oct. 18—Bert Bell enjoyed a refreshing nap in the library the ninth hour.
- Oct. 19—First meeting of the Tatler board today. We feel so important.
- Oct. 20—Bud Davis' new crutches afford much entertainment. He charges one cent a ride up the aisle.
- Oct. 23—Man! Alton, 7; Jacksonville, 0. Everybody was at the game—Miss Kennedy and the janitor—Oh! No! I don't mean together.
- Oct. 24—Fire drill. More fun and fresh air.
- Oct. 25—Advisory—Heck!
- Oct. 26—Katharine Zimmerman (when her squirrel choker flew off): "This must have been a flying squirrel."
- Oct. 27—First social hour—Jazz and fun and everything.
- Oct. 30—The joke editor has a big boil.
- Oct. 31—The boil becomes larger. It is no joke for the poor joke editor.
- Nov. 1—Walter Schenke startles the student body with a brilliant new tie.
- Nov. 2—First "Sophomore" comes out—a howling success!
- Nov. 3—Friday. No school tomorrow! Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling!
- Nov. 6—Allen Heskett and Lois Stevenson star in a playlet for better speech week, "Please Pass the Cream."
Ya ain't catchin' me a'writin' nothin' **this** week, I'm here to tell ya.
- Nov. 7—Science Club had a hike as their hay-ride was postponed. Big bon-fire—Big weiners—Big moon and and Big squeezes in the dark.
- Nov. 8—We wondered why the fellows were all dressed up in their Sunday suits. A football banquet was given at the Mineral Springs by the Rotarians—nice Rotarians—lucky boys.
- Nov. 9—Thelma Duffey (after gym): "I've sprained all my ankles."
The young centipede!
- Nov. 10—Helen J. has her first date tonight and is gratefully receiving advice from experienced sisters.
H. . (excitedly): "Is it really true that they always kiss you goodnight?"
- Nov. 13—Webster, 0; Alton, 25. Gee, wish we hadn't beaten 'em so.
- Nov. 14—Report cards today. Mr. Pancok kindly furnishes water to revive fainting pupils.
- Nov. 15—We all plan to make **A plus** next quarter.
- Nov. 16—All the teachers in a terrible mood—better be good kids!
- Nov. 17—Eleanor Montgomery discovers that Mr. Manhart is a member of our faculty.
- Nov. 20—Physical exams being given! Fatty Lessner is put on a diet.
- Nov. 21—No Venus found as yet.
- Nov. 22—Fatty is very faint from lack of food.
- Nov. 23—Baby! No school tomorrow! The teachers are going visiting.
- Nov. 27—1, 2, 3—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday—before Turkey day.
Gobble, Gobble!

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Service and Just Treat-
ment—See Us.
120 EAST BROADWAY

- Nov. 28—Everyone is fasting in preparation for Thursday. The cafeteria is going under.
- Nov. 29—Big pep meeting with a jazz band and everything in honor of the game and tomorrow's dinner.
- Dec. 4—No one is laid out by his Thanksgiving dinner and all return merrily to school (?)
- Dec. 5—Why did the English class laugh?
Miss Perrin: "Who was Plutarch, Lucian?"
(Sweetly): "The devil."
- Dec. 6—Wilma's mother: "When Don comes, keep saying, 'spruce' to yourself so your lips will be pretty."
(later, when Don arrived) Wilma wildly whispered, "Hemlock, hemlock," to herself and couldn't understand why Don left so soon.
- Dec. 7—Rain, rain, go away—come again some other day.
- Dec. 8—The place of joys
The place of woes,
The place where everybody goes
—Assembly Room.
- Dec. 11—The first hour English class is serenaded by a small cat with a big meow!
- Dec. 12—Tests, tests, tests—how I do De Test them.
- Dec. 13—Fatty Lessner announces that she has lost ten pounds. Condition reported very weak—a few bones begin to show.
- Dec. 14—Since the Student Council campaign it is a common sight to see Monitors crawling around on all fours picking up paper.
- Dec. 15—Girl's Student Council meets. Miss Doody gives a little talk on St. Louis schools. Aren't we lucky to have her for an adviser?
- Dec. 18—New rules for passing are tried. Great confusion as everyone does everything wrong.
- Dec. 19—As Mr. Pancok fell up the stairs today he blushed a ruby red and a violet blue—dear man.
- Dec. 20—Scandal! Miss Bishop and Rand Rodgers have the cutest case!
- Dec. 21—Miss Perrin (reading description of dawn by Milton): "Of what is this a description?"
Walter Schenke: "Some—farm—"
- Dec. 22—The High School pupils observe "White Christmas" and bring gifts of money and food for the poor. Miss Esch presents a clever little play entitled, *The Lovliest Thing*, that quite takes us by storm. Miss Ferguson reads us the story of the first Christmas from the Bible.
- Jan. 2—We all feel so out of place and strange at school after our holidays. A few tests will be given to make us feel more at home.
- Jan. 3—I've flunked every day
Will I flunk al semesters?
My teachers all say
I've flunked every day!
I was told I should pay
If my acts were mere jestures
I've flunked every day
Will I flunk all semesters?

DE LAFAYETTE REID

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ALTON,

ILLINOIS

- Jan. 4—Our tests have begun. Every scrap of ink paper has been stolen or borrowed and fountain pens have become the "Belle of the Ball."
- Jan. 5—Mr. Pancok (in advisory): "Dale, what are you taking this Semester?"
Dale S.: "Oh, Latin."
Mr. Pancok: "How will that prepare you for any vocation? It is a dead language."
Dale: "I am going to be an undertaker."
- Jan. 8—LaVerne B.: "Orton, how do you spell your last name?"
Dorothy Z: "You don't spell it—you just sneeze it."
- Jan. 9—Exams are a bore
But we gain at their taking
Through books we all pore—
Some not seen before;
Some we dread to see more.
They vanquish all faking
Exams are a bore,
But we are again at their taking.
- Jan. 10—Mr. Curtis gives us questionnaires asking our past, present, and future history.
- Jan. 11—First Freshie: "What is snoring?"
Second Freshie: "Letting off sleep."
- Jan. 12—Friday. How can we ever wait until Monday with so many pleasant tests and studies (?)
- Jan. 15—Helen M.: "Who is the brightest fellow in school?"
Orton W.: "I'd tell you but my teachers tell me not to brag."
- Jan. 16—An airdale visited this place of learning today—much to the annoyance of Miss Wempen.
- Jan. 17—Tests!
- Jan. 18—Tests!
- Jan. 19—More tests!
- Jan. 22—Alton, 11; Collinsville, 9.
How is that?
- Jan. 23—James Bittick goes out for basket ball!
- Jan. 24—Would any day be complete without this familiar phrase:
"James Malcolm report a demerit."
- Jan. 25—Two whole holidays after three weeks of exams! It's an undescribable feeling really.
- Jan. 29—School opens with loads of fun and freshies. We love all our new teachers dearly.
- Feb. 1—Bright sayings from the English exams that make the teachers feel that they have missed their calling:
"A morality play is a play of the morals of man—no women were in the play."
Milton's poetry was descriptive, musical, beautiful and COMICAL, while the rest of the poets of his age wrote poetry that was merely musical, descriptive and beautiful." Characteristics of early Anglo-Saxon poetry were very hard to understand. They had a strong imagination. It was brought out plain so the public would like it."
"The dramatic unities are the writers who wrote the main character who is killed at the last of the play."

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- "Shakespear was more up-to-date than the other writers and better explained. He was a writer who did not look very far ahead but made things easy to understand."
- Feb. 5—Several Freshies step out in long trousers. Upon examination it was found that they were also sporting regular men's socks—the little dears!
- Feb. 6—Our new teacher, Mr. Wood, has been mistaken many times for a new freshman. Miss Perrin bawled him out for being in the halls, and Red Derwin gave him a brotherly shove—both of which created quite a commotion.
- Feb. 8—Wood River, 14; Alton, 7.
Much weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth.
- Feb. 9—Deac: "Class, we'll now run over the lesson."
Mark L.: "Honk, honk!"
- Feb. 12—A loafer must feel funny when a holiday comes around.
- Feb. 13—Reginald B.: "Do you like talkative girls or others?"
Tom D.: "What others?"
- Feb. 14—The Virgil Class translates the story of Dido's love for Valentine Day.
- Feb. 15—Mr. Kopp: "Do you want a large or a small picture?"
Eddie W.: "A small one please."
Mr. Kopp: "Then shut your mouth."
- Feb. 16—Miss Yoxall: "Name something that will increase your weight."
Gym class: "Molasses will."
Miss Yoxall: "Why?"
Girls: "'Cause it sticks to your ribs."
- Feb. 19—Little rows of zeroes,
Not so very quaint,
Make your graduation
Look as tho' it ain't.
- Feb. 20—"So this is the end," said the quarterback as he pushed him in the face.
- Feb. 20—"Without, in the churchyard,
Waited the women. They stood by
The graves, and hung on the headstones,
Garlands of autumn leaves."
As Harry W. interprets the punctuation:
"Without, in the churchyard waited the women. They
stood by the graves and hung on the headstones."
- Feb. 22—Birthstones—Freshies: Emerald.
Sophomores: Moonstone.
Juniors: Grindstone.
Seniors: Tombstone.
- Feb. 23—Mr. Sayre: "What do magnets draw?"
Bob T.: "Pictures."
- Feb. 26—Happy over our defeat of Granite City and East St. Louis,
we can think and talk of nothing but the tournament.
- Feb. 27—The library:
Ponderous black volumes,
Tiny red and blue booklets,
Books, brown and green,
Gilded letters
Row above row.

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Feb. 28—All set for the tournament at Collinsville!

March 1—Just tears and more tears today. You know why!

March 2—Reginald Boyd: "The only "A's" I get are for being absent." You don't mean it, Reginald!

March 15—Mac keeps the fellows on the jump. Spring football and baseball are now in vogue.

March 16—Orton: "Don't you admire 'Locksley Hall,' Ruth?"

Ruth: "Well-er-I don't know as I have ever seen that building."

March 19—Miss Esch: "What is the significance of the name 'Saturday Evening Post'?"

Dolly Whiteside: "It comes out on Wednesday."

March 20—"Thy voice is on the rolling air—" Lucia McPhillips.

March 21—"Her mirth the whole world required."—Katy Zimmerman.

March 22—"Earth has not anything to show more fair."—Katherine Brunner.

March 23—Margaret Wilder is enjoying a couple of weeks of the mumps.

March 26—Several former A. H. S. students visiting at school. Among them are: Charles Barnard, Emily Hewitt, Virginia Hayes.

March 27—Mr. Curtis gives us an excellent talk on high school problems.

March. 28—The primary class of Garfield School entertained us with some little songs and dances.

March 29—The Dramatic Club presented "Bills," an amusing incident in the domestic life of the Jones's. The play was just one big laugh with Charles Lessner spilling flour over himself. Mark Williams heating scrambled eggs and Pauline Bug's fainting.

Cast:

Pauline Bug	-	-	-	-	-	Mrs. Davis
Mark Williams	-	-	-	-	-	Mr. Davis
Charles Lessner	-	-	-	-	-	Lawyer Mr. Jones

April 2—At an unhappy moment, Lawrence Weingand writes a love (?) letter to his girl. He spent some time at the post office today, trying to recover it.

April 5—Delightful! No school tomorrow.

* * *

Needed Company.

A: "If I lend you ten dollars, what security will you be able to give me?"

B: "The word of an honest man."

A: "All right bring him along and I'll see what I can do for you."

* * *

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Flapper: "Are those binoculars very powerful?"

Sailor: "Miss, these glasses bring things up so close that everything less than ten miles away looks like it is behind you."



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CLASSIFIED ADS

Lost—A watch, by a man with a cracked face.—Siguard Stevlingson.

Lost—A fountain pen by a girl half full of ink.—Frieda Bailey.

For Sale—A house with a bath on the car line.

Wanted—An organist and a boy to blow the same.

Girl for cooking.

Young girl wants washing.

Sign in a department store: Big sale now going on! Don't go elsewhere to be cheated—Come here!

Wanted for the Summer—A cottage by a family with bay windows.

For Sale—A comb by a man with rubber teeth.

Wanted—A furnished apartment suitable for a man with folding doors.

Bulldog for Sale—Will eat anything. Very fond of children.

Wanted—A boy to open oysters with good references.

For Sale—A house by a lady with a brick front.

Wanted a boy to deliver parcels that can ride a bicycle.

For Sale—Brown cow by man with horns and worth as much as \$50.

Wanted—Man to clean rugs with good sense and a pair of strong arms.

Big Bargain—\$3.00 shoes for \$2.00. They won't last long.

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Telephoning.

Robert Tyner: "Do you still love me?"

Shorty Clements: "Yes, of course."

Robert: "I'm coming up tonight."

Shorty: "No, come tomorrow, Bob's coming tonight."

Robert: "Why, who did you think this was?"

* * *

An old negro, who for years had conducted a still among the Kentucky mountains, fell victim to the vigilance of the revenue officers and was brought before the court.

"What's your name?" inquired the judge.

"My name is Joshua," said the frightened negro.

"Ah!" returned the Judge. "I suppose you are the Joshua who made the sun stand still?"

"No sah, no sah!" was the prompt reply, "I's not dat Joshua at all, I's de Joshua what made de moon shine."

* * *

Inquisitive.

A man struck a match to see if the gasoline tank on his auto was empty. It wasn't.

A man patted a strange bulldog on the head to see if the critter was affectionate. It wasn't.

A man speeded up to see if he could beat the train to a crossing. He couldn't.

A man went to a cheap shop to get a good job of plumbing. He didn't.

* * *

Elder Watkins, just back from the city, was telling his wife of the church he had attended.

"Did you know any of their songs?" asked she.

"No," replied the elder, "they didn't sing anything but anthems."

"Anthems!" exclaimed his wife. "What on earth is an anthem?"

"Well," answered the elder, "I can't tell you just exactly, but if I'd say, 'Betsy, Betsy, Betsy, the cows, the cows, the Holstein cow, the mulcy cow, the spotted cow—all the cows are in, are in, the corn, corn, corn. Ah-men!' why that'd be an anthem."—Congregationalist.

* * *

A man from the country one day came to town and put up at a first-class hotel. He went to the office and asked the clerk what were the hours of the meals.

"Breakfast, seven to eleven," answered the clerk; "lunch, eleven to three; tea three to six; dinner, six to eight; supper eight to twelve."

"What!" shouted the astonished visitor, "When am I going to get time to see the town?"—Literary Digest.

* * *

WHO'S WHO

Page 106

- | | |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| I. Miss Cartwright | V. Miss Gates |
| II. Miss Degenhardt | VI. Miss Rutledge |
| III. Miss Kennedy | VII. Miss Perrin |
| IV. Miss Rose | VIII. Mrs. McPhail |
| IX. Miss Esch | |

THANK YOU.

There are a few, or rather quite a few to whom the Tatler staff, and for all that, the whole school is indebted for help. To Miss Esch, who coached the Junior play, will go a large portion of our thanks. Miss Esch turned out what is said by many to be the best Junior play staged in Alton for many years.

Then, of course, since the Tatler could not have gone to press without a lot of cash, we thank those who attended the play and those who went on the High School excursion.

There have also been a few who, altho' they didn't belong to the Tatler staff, were a great help to the staff in giving you, who may read this, a greater Tatler. To these we take this golden opportunity of extending our heartiest thanks.









